

Oracle

1906



CANDIES

ICE CREAM SODA

BEST IN
THE WEST



Wilson's Sugar Bowl



BAKED GOODS
OF ALL KINDS

106 WASHINGTON AVENUE SOUTH

LANSING, MICHIGAN



GEN



GENEALOGY
977.402
L29Lc
1906

Get your Typewriter Supplies at Stalker's "Hurry Up" Shop

AMERICAN LAUNDRY

309 Washington Avenue South

JULIA FINDLEY--EDWIN LEWIS

BELL PHONE 186-J
CITIZENS 420

PROPRIETORS

**It's Better to Buy
Good Footwear**

THAN TO WISH YOU HAD

You'll Have the Best
if you purchase of

CARL J. WATROUS, SHOEIST

Investi-
gate
one
of our
20
year
Endow=
ment
Double
 Protec=
tion
Policies



The
sooner
you
start,
the
sooner
the
20
years
are
up

FRED C. HOLBECK

MANAGER **SUN LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA**
ROOM 100, HOLLISTER BLOCK, LANSING

Patronize our Advertisers

Right Opposite the Postoffice—Stalker's Print Shop

"Dean's" Coffees

...Are
Beyond Comparison

DEAN

"The Coffee Man"

Opera House Block

MRS. CARRIE
KNEELAND

Fine **Millinery**

227 Washington Ave. N.

Agent for Gage Hats



W. W. ARMSTRONG

F. H. DOUGHERTY

W. W. Armstrong & Co.

PLUMBING

Steam and Hot Water
Heating

Estimates Carefully Given
Personal Attention Given to All Work

114 Michigan Avenue East

Buy of our Advertisers

Fine Stationery—See Stalker

F. A. JONES, M. D.

112 Allegan West

LANSING,

MICH.

DR. JACKLIN

SPECIALIST

Sixteen Years of Success. Thoroughly experienced in all Modern, Scientific Methods of Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Office: 112 Washington Ave. N.

LANSING, MICH.

GUY D. HOUGHTON, M. D.

409½ Michigan Avenue East

LANSING, MICH.

OFFICE HOURS { 8 TO 10 A.M. Citizens Phone 1106
 { 2 TO 4 P.M. Bell Phone 1689
 { 7 TO 8 P.M.

L. ANNA BALLARD, M. D.

312 Capitol Ave. N.

LANSING, MICH.

OFFICE HOURS { 8 TO 9 A.M. New Phone 161
 { 1 TO 3 P.M. Bell 1201
 { 7 TO 8 P.M.

SAMUEL OSBORN

Physician and Surgeon

LANSING,

City National Bank Bldg.

Citizens Phone

MICH.

CITIZENS PHONE { Office No. 13 }
 { House No. 16 }

P. A. TYLER, M. D.

Office, 121 Washington Ave. N.

LANSING, MICH.

BOTH PHONES RESIDENCE 610 GRAND ST. S.
AT OFFICE—Nos. 1160 CITIZENS PHONE 81

DR. GUY M. DUNNING

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

CITY NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
(Mich. Ave. Entrance)
HOURS { 9 TO 12 A.M.
 { 2 TO 4 P.M.
 { SUNDAYS 12 TO 1
 { EVENINGS 7 TO 8

**LANSING,
MICH.**

CALL UP THE

LANSING

ARTIFICIAL STONE CO.

324 Michigan Avenue East

For Cement Building Blocks, Stone Trimmings for Buildings, Hard Wall Plaster, Cement, Lime, Sewer Pipe and Drain Tile,
Bell Phone 247 Citizens Phone 10

JOSEPH FOSTER, M. D.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

COR. ALLEGAN AND CAPITOL AVENUE

LANSING, MICH.

DR. RULISON

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OVER ROUSER'S DRUG STORE

LANSING, MICH.

DR. T. M. SANFORD

PRUDDEN BLOCK

CHAS. G. JENKINS, M. D.

Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
EXCLUSIVELY

HOURS { 9 TO 12 A.M.
 { 2 TO 5 P.M.

Suite 203-204

Citizens Phone No. 1030

PRUDDEN BLOCK

DR. VON ROSENBERG

VETERINARY SURGEON

Office and Residence

615 Shiawassee Street E.

Bell Phone 764

Citizens Phone 419

LANSING

See **A. H. TOWLE**

THE OPTICIAN

about that headache

106 Washington Ave. N.

Where the eyes are always moving.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Good Printing pays—Stalker does it

RAPID TRANSIT

PROMPT SERVICE

MESSENGERS AND WAGON

BOTH PROMPT AND RELIABLE

BeII 17 **E. C. RICHARDS** City 23

MRS. M. V. BROWN

Correct Styles in

... MILLINERY ...

119 Franklin Ave. East

Citizens Phone 1320

DR. R. V. DILLINGHAM

DENTIST

Cit. Phone 1180 202 Washington Ave. N.

F. R. NICE, D. D. S.

Suite 16 Dodge Building

Cor. Washington Avenue and Ottawa Street

D. E. PARMELEE

DENTIST

117½ Washington Avenue South

Lansing, - Mich.

DR. J. E. STOFFER

DENTIST

105 Washington Avenue South

Citizens Phone 1649

LANSING, MICH.

R. W. MORSE

DENTIST

Rooms 616-617 Hollister Block

Lansing, - - - Mich.

DR. J. LEON TOOKER

DENTIST

104 Cedar Street North

A. N. LAURASON

DENTIST

401-402 Glass Block Lansing, Mich.

W. T. SHAW, D. D. S.

PRUDDEN BLOCK

LANSING, - - - MICH.

AM. DENTAL PARLORS

DR. E. F. ALLEN, Prop.

LANSING, MICH.

New Phone 1192 231 Washington Ave. S.

N. H. MOORE, D. D. S.

Office: 411-413 Hollister Bldg.

Citizens Phone 475

LANSING, - - - MICH.

Remember our Advertisers

A rush job of Printing? Stalker's the man

LOST TIME CAN NEVER BE REGAINED

ENROLL AT ONCE WITH THE

Central Michigan Business College

And Prepare for One of the Hundred Profitable Places Awaiting
Our Graduates

5 DEPARTMENTS 5

Instruction By Specialists

Best Shorthand Course in Michigan

Actual Business in Commercial Department

===== ENTER ANY TIME =====

Special Summer Term, June 25th to Aug. 4th

MORLEY E. OSBORNE, Superintendent

H. G. MULHOLLAND **UNDERTAKER**

Licensed Embalmer Lady Attendant
Ambulance in Connection
Morgue and Chapel, 333 Washington Ave. N.
Bell Phone No. 1210 Citizens No. 1227
Open Day and Night

S. A. BARLOW

Dealer in Strictly High Grade

Fresh and Salt Meats

121 Michigan Ave. E.

Use **THOMAN'S**
MOSS ROSE FLOUR

1st Chauffeur—"There's one thing I
always hate to run over."

2nd C.—"Yes, those nursing bottles
play caine with the tires."

STUART F. GANUNG

220 Washington Ave. S.

Teacher Piano, Organ and Harmony

BOTH PHONES

F. A. BERRIDGE

TEACHER OF MUSIC

Piano, Voice, Music Reading

312 Capitol Avenue N.

JOHN WILSON DODGE

Teacher of Singing

20 and 21 Dodge Bldg.

LANSING, - - MICHIGAN

CHARLES E. HAMMOND

ATTORNEY

They have helped us, now let's help them

Rubber Stamps in a hurry—Ask Stalker

BIJOU THEATRE

THE

PEOPLES' POPULAR
PLAY HOUSE : : : :

F. W. CURRAN

Photographic Supplies, News, Magazines and Stationery

117 Washington Ave. S.

LANSING, - MICHIGAN

ELITE CAFE

REMEMBER THE PLACE

107-109 WASHTENAW ST. E.

R. C. WHITEHEAD

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Garden Seeds, Field Seeds, Building Material, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, Wood and Fuel.

LANSING, - MICH.

ED. S. TOOKER

TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
Machines for Rent

Agent for the L. C. Smith & Bros.' writing in sight Typewriter

UNDER CITY NATIONAL BANK

At EICHELE'S

For

Staple and Fancy Groceries

113 Mich. Ave. S.

Both Phones

If You Have to Smoke....

Smoke an

H. H. F. Cigar

Don't Smoke Cigarettes

WHITE & HUSSEY

ARCHITECTS

220-21-22 Hollister Block

H. H. LARNED

China, Glass and Lamps

HARRY E. HOOKER

ATTORNEY AT LAW

311-316 Hollister Bldg.

LANSING, MICH.

Amateur Photo Supplies

Of All Kinds

ROBINSON DRUG CO.

ALLEN PRINTING CO.

JOB PRINTERS

ENGRAVERS

EMBOSSERS

Bell Phone 1094

Under Lansing State Savings Bank

This Paper Furnished by

Cincinnati Cordage & Paper Co.

W. C. DUDLEY, Michigan Salesman

Bell Phone 852

LANSING, MICH.

Advertising in the Oracle pays

Something distinctive in Printing? Stalker

Young Men and Women of Good Taste



WILL appreciate the daintiness of design and exclusiveness of style which is so strong a characteristic in every department of the Cameron & Arbaugh Co.'s New Department Store

NOBBY SUITS

STYLISH FOOTWEAR

UP-TO-DATE MILLINERY

have been so well selected, as to meet with the approval of the most fastidious dresser.

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST

YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND THE NEW THINGS HERE

Cameron & Arbaugh Co.
"THE ALWAYS BUSY DEPT STORE"

E. A. GILKEY

GROCEER

Cor. Cedar Street and Michigan Avenue

GORDON PLUMBING & HEATING CO.

328 Washington Avenue North

New Location

Phones { Old 311
New 446

**HUDSON HOUSE
BARBER SHOP**

W. H. REYNOLDS, Prop.

Teacher—"Johnny, what was the battle cry of the revolution, which even now brings tears to our eyes?"
Johnny—"In onion there is strength."—Ex.

Go To CAREY'S BARBER SHOP

For a Good Shave or Hair Cut

HOLLISTER BLDG.

F. E. CHURCH

Sells Lansing City Property Cheap.

On Easy Terms.

JASON E. NICHOLS

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

123 Washington Avenue North

EVERETT BROS.

Fancy and Staple

GROCERIES

Our Advertisers have helped make this book

Engraved Calling Cards at Stalker's "Hurry Up" Shop

GO TO

Horter's

300 CAPITOL AVE. S.

FOR

PARTY COACHES

AND

SWELL LIVERY

65

BOTH PHONES

FRED M. SOUTHCORBE
TAILOR

French Dry Cleaning. Steam Cleaning and Dyeing.
Pressing and Repairing Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.
Alterations a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered.
Prompt Attention and First-Class Work
at Reasonable Prices.

101 Michigan Avenue West

UNDER AMERICAN EXPRESS

BOTH PHONES LANSING, MICH.

DUBOIS & HUGHES

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, FEED, HAY and STRAW

Wood, Cement, Lime, Hair & Plaster. All kinds of Building Material. Fertilizer, Garden, Flower & Field Seeds.

CITIZENS PHONE 206 BELL PHONE 890

421-423 Washington Ave. S., - Lansing.

YOU ARE NEXT FOR YOUR
BARBER WORK and BATHS
...AT E. E. REYNOLDS

105 MICHIGAN AVENUE WEST

EDWYN A. BOWD

ARCHITECT

121 ALLEGAN STREET W.

WILBUR

JOY

WAITE

FOR GOOD HONEST GOODS WITH LOW PRICES

A. A. Wilbur & Co.

CAN SHOW YOU THE BEST IN THE MARKET

OUR
SPECIALTY
... IS ...

FURNITURE

AND

UNDERTAKING

TRY US

Our Advertisers are "the" ones to deal with

Anything in Rubber Stamps at Stalker's

❁ ❁ ❁ **CLASS '06 L. H. S.** ❁ ❁ ❁



OU have done well to complete your High School education, now if you supplement this schooling with a complete business or shorthand course at the "Old Reliable L. B. U.," you will be well prepared for life's work. You should attend the L. B. U., because it is the best in every particular, and the best is always the cheapest in the end.

This school is owned and operated by "specialists," and its reputation for doing thorough work and assisting students in securing positions is second to none in the state. Our location and equipment is first-class, our methods and systems are the same as are used by many other leading business schools of the country. Our teachers have had years of experience in the best business colleges of the United States, and are recognized as being leaders in their respective lines. You take no chances, and do not put yourself up to be experimented upon, when you attend the L. B. U.

Any graduate, or student above the eighth grade, who will cut this advertisement out and bring it to our office before August 15th will be given one month's tuition, by making a payment on their regular course. In this way you can get seven months' tuition for the price of six. Time for student to begin will be extended to any time desired, so that the scholarship is taken out before Aug. 15th.



HOME OF THE L. B. U.

Trial week free and catalog for the asking. Call, phone or write to the

LANSING BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

BECK & WESSEL, PROPRIETORS

W. F. SULLIVAN

E. G. HAMBLIN

CAPITAL BOTTLING WORKS

SULLIVAN & CO., Proprs.

BOTTLERS OF

All Kinds of Soft Drinks
Lansing Mineral Water

JOBBERS OF

Fruit Syrups and Manilla Straws
Bar and Soda Water Glassware

403 WASHINGTON AVENUE N.

LANSING, MICH.

S. A. GREEN'S

BICYCLE REPAIR SHOP

Second-hand Wheels Bought and Sold

All Kinds of Repairing Done

Lawn Mowers Sharpened

SOLE AGENT FOR

Century Thorn-Proof Tires

GIVE US A TRIAL

113 Michigan Avenue West

Opposite Post Office

"Remember the Maine" and Remember Our Advertisers

For Printing that pleases call on Stalker

GRINNELL BROS.

"MICHIGAN'S LEADING MUSIC HOUSE"

Manufacturers of the

"Grinnell Bros.' Piano"

Michigan Agency of the

Steinway, Sterling

And Other High Grade Pianos

EVERYTHING IN THE
REALM OF MUSIC

LANSING STORE

219 Washington Ave. N.

Woodworth & Sons

SHOES

ALL STYLES

ALL LEATHERS

115 Washington Ave. N.

DR. O. C. CARR

DENTIST

104 Washington Avenue North

Both Phones

Lansing, Mich.

Rate \$1.25 Per Day

Steam Heat Throughout

HOTEL BUTLER

I. M. BROWN, PROP.

Electric Cars to all Depots

Washington Ave. and
Kalamazoo St.

Lansing, Mich.

J. C. HAWES

DECORATOR

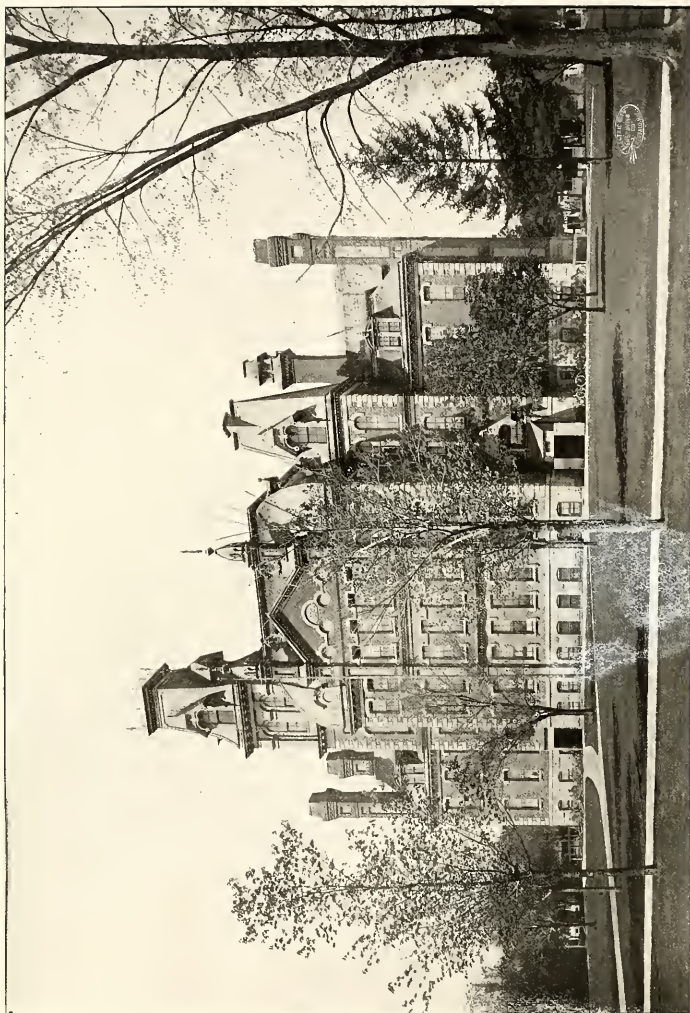
SELLS WALL PAPER AND PAINTS
PAINTS AND HANGS WALL PAPER

304 Washington Ave. N.

Phone 615

Patronize our Advertisers





LANSING HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

The Oracle

Volume Fifteen—Nineteen Hundred Six



Published Annually by the Senior Class of the

Lansing High School

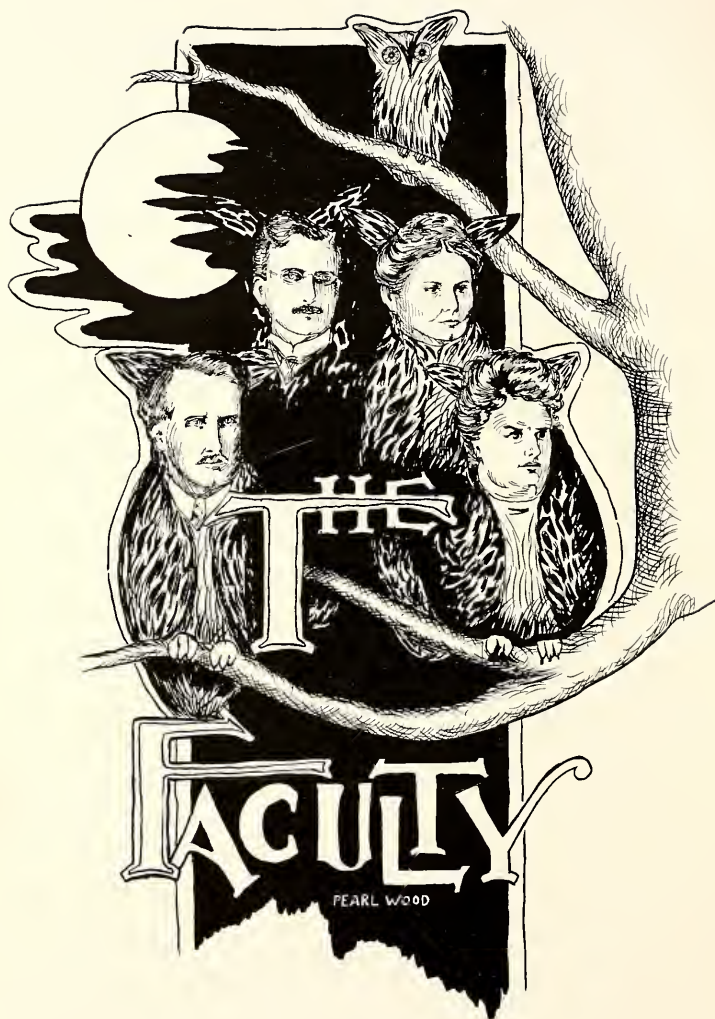
Dedication

To our Instructor in Physics
Myron A. Cobb
We respectfully dedicate
this Oracle

Foreword

The Oracle is the Lansing High School year book published annually by the Seniors of that institution. In presenting this volume to the students and friends of the school the Class of 1906 pays its farewell to the Lansing High School. This book is primarily a memento of our high school career and is intended to present a brief Kaleidoscopic view of our institution, our manners and our customs, as well as to picture the faces of our fellow students with whom we have associated through our high school years. We have tried to produce a book that will be of interest not only to students but to anyone who takes an interest in our Alma Mater; to present to you a true unpainted picture of our high school life to which we can look back with pleasure in our future years and which will recall to our memory the grand old days spent at L. H. S.

We offer it to you with the hope that your comments will be kind, begging you to regard the Oracle as an earnest if not a successful effort.





PRINCIPAL N. B. SLOAN



Faculty

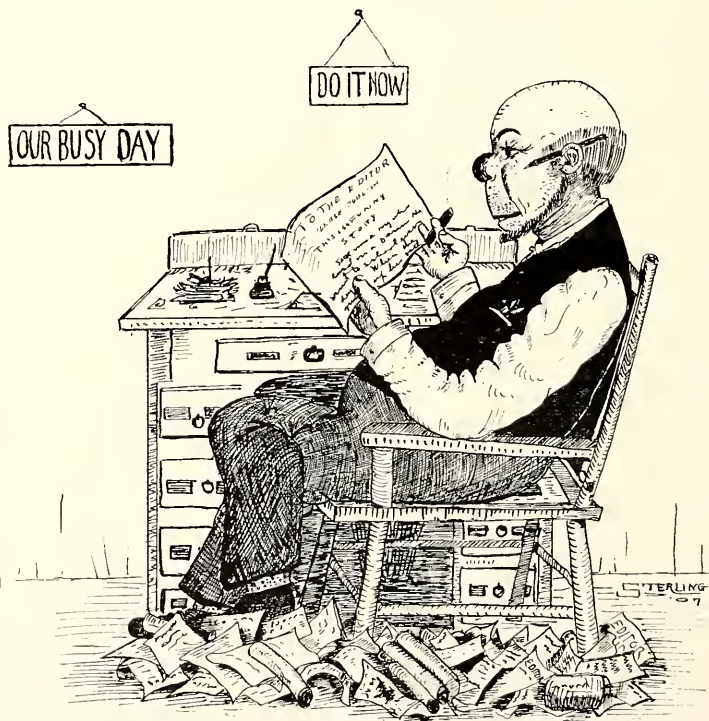
EMMA A. LOTT	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>English IX, Algebra IX</i>
C. H. McLEAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Modern and Ancient History</i>
FRANCES C. COOK	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Commercial Geography</i>
MYRON A. COBB	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Head of Science Department</i>
JENNIE P. WHITE	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>XI and XII English</i>
IDA A. LAMB	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Head of German Department</i>
EDITH EMMA ATKINS	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Head of Classical Department</i>



Faculty

MARY A. WELLS	-		-		-		-		<i>Geometry, IX English</i>
W. J. TRACHSEL	-								<i>Chemistry, Phys. Geography, Political Economy</i>
ELSIE DE LAMARTER	-		-		-		-		<i>X English</i>
H. E. GARDNER	-		-		-				<i>Head of Mathematical Department</i>
WINIFRED NELLIS	-		-		-		-		<i>IX English, IX-XI Latin</i>
CORA JAMIESON	-		-		-		-		<i>Phys. Geography, Botany</i>
ETTA R. WILBUR	-		-		-		-		<i>X, XI, XII German</i>

EDITORIALS



Editorial

WITH MANY THANKS to the Senior Class and all who have so kindly helped us in the publishing, we, the board of editors present to the public the 15th anniversary number of the Oracle from the Class of 1906. Since our Class is smaller than in previous years, we have labored under a great many difficulties, but we have done our best to make it worthy of the immortal Class of '06 and now ask you, our patrons, to be judges.



That Lansing is growing is shown by the fact that we have far excelled all former classes in the number of our advertisements. We have found advertisers more willing to take out space with us, and owing to the prosperity of our city, we have been enabled to add fifty pages to our book.



Thanks to Mr. Cobb, interest in the scientific department was greatly strengthened this year by the formation of a Science Club, the lack of which has been felt very much by the High School for the last several years. Any member of the school is eligible for membership and the Club has proven very successful in its undertaking. We hope that the organization will be continued in future years and that more interest will be given to this line of work.



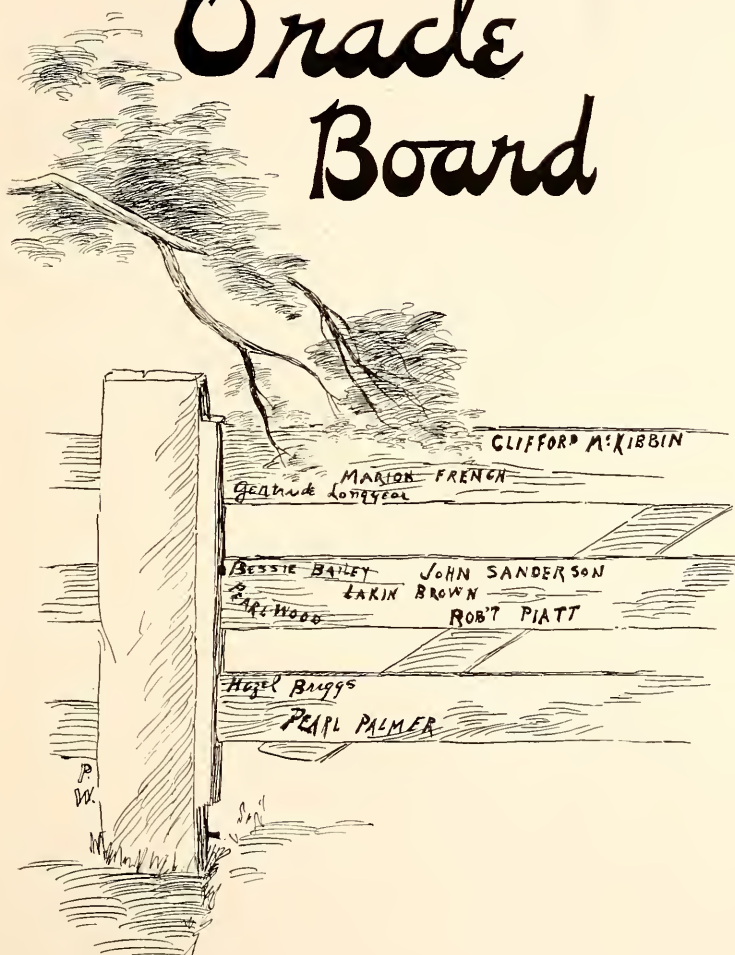
The Zodiac has completed its second year and to some degree it has proven to be successful, but we agree with last year's Oracle Board, however, that such a paper should represent student life and should be published by the student body. As it is, the student staff is a mere figure-head, with their names printed as representatives of unearned honor while

the real work falls to one or two teachers. The real virtues of publishing a school paper, we believe, lie in the benefit derived from the actual management of it and student interest cannot be kept up without student representatives editing the paper. The staff as well as the representatives should be chosen from each class and the entire management of the paper should fall to them. Under such a plan, we believe, the subscription list would increase and the paper would become a student paper instead of a faculty publication.



The Oracle heartily recommends the business men, who, with their advertising have made possible the publication of our Annual. They are all reliable firms and carry everything necessary for a High School student. Please patronize them, that they may see that advertising in the High School Annual pays.

Oracle Board



Oracle Board



CLIFFORD McKIBBIN *Φ A J* - - - - - *Editor-in-Chief*

MARION FRENCH - - - - - *Assistant Editor*

ROBERT A. PIATT *A Q* - - - - - *Business Manager*

HAZEL BRIGGS - - - - - *Assistant Business Manager*

JOHN SANDERSON, JR. *A Q* - - - - - *Advertising Manager*



Oracle Board



E. LAKIN BROWN - - - - - *Assistant Adv. Manager*

PEARL WOOD - - - - - - - - *Art Editor*

GERTRUDE LONGYEAR	A	P	T	-	-	-	-	} <i>Associate Editors</i>
PEARL PALMER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
BESSIE BAILEY	A	P	T	-	-	-	-	



Former Oracle Boards

1892	Florence Hedges Lou D. Baker E. Louise Chambers Arthur H. Dail William Thorne Fulton
Howard Bement, Ed.-in-Chief A ♀ G. Edward Foerster Jennie Kelso Mary Pugh C. S. Jones G. H. Richmond	1897
1893	Geo A. Field, Editor-in-Chief ♀ A ♂ June L. Davis Ralph G. Hasty Beth Hume Maude E. Tracy Louise E. Alsdorf Frank B. McKibbin ♀ A ♂ Roy D. Chapin
Robert Larned, Editor-in-Chief A ♀ Edwin J. Bement Iva Letta Boice William Hornberger Jessie Ballard	1898
1894	Florence Gitchell, Editor-in-Chief Harry Fargo ♀ A ♂ Frances Farrand William Humphrey ♀ A ♂ Mildred Fulton W. Lee Walting William Brown
Harley H. Newman, Editor-in-Chief Florence Porter John W. Hoag Minah C. Cook Grace Hagadorn Mary Humphrey Harry L. Lewis Henry E. Ballard	1899
1895	Clark Jagger, Editor-in-Chief A ♀ Marion Seeley Herbert Barringer Harold Hedges Jessie Laird Clara Armstrong Franc Bennett Arthur Reasoner A ♀
Wm. F. Dickerman, Editor-in-Chief Florence E. Bissell R. Guy Brownson Sadie B. Cooper Lottie E. Newell Bell G. Hopkins Henry W. Wightman E. Clinton Ward	1900
1896	Milton A. Caine, Editor-in-Chief A ♀ Mable Strang, Ass't Editor C. Turril Burnett, Bus. Mgr. A ♀ Otis Lee Dane, Adv. Mgr.
Thomas M. Marshall, Editor-in-Chief Harriet I. Robson Walter S. Foster ♀ A ♂	

Blanche B. Watson, Art Editor
 Fannie C. Bangs
 Maribel B. Havens
 Mabelle R. Chapin
 C. Bon Bennett
 Katherine Larned
 John M. Flanagan

1901

Bart Thoman, Editor-in-Chief ϕ A J
 Mable Briggs, Ass't Ed.-in-Ch'f A P T
 Rex Plummer, Bus. Mgr. A ϕ
 Victor Gardner, Associate Adv. Mgr.
 Walter Shuttleworth, Asso. Adv. Mgr.
 Howard Piatt, Asso. Adv. Mgr. A ϕ
 Katherine Ostrander, Art Editor
 Grace Whitely
 Bell Farrand A P T
 George Hopkins ϕ A J
 Clara Campbell A P T
 Ethel Plowman
 Merton Kirk

1902

Fred Algate, Editor-in-Chief
 Della Knight, Ass't Editor-in-Chief
 Charles Karkau, Bus. Mgr.
 Harold Brown, Adv. Mgr.
 J. Alton Humphrey, Asso. Adv. Mgr.
 John Chapman, Associate Adv. Mgr.
 Nellie Blair, Art Editor
 Irene Cooper
 Edythe Kositchek
 Grant Graham
 Arthur Boice
 Erma Brown
 Frieda Schneider

1903

Howard V. Luce, Editor-in-Chief A ϕ
 A. Crossman Pratt, Bus. Mgr. ϕ A J
 J. Earle McIntyre, Ass't Bus. Mgr. ϕ E
 Russell S. Canfield, Adv. Mgr. A ϕ

Andrew Van Halteren, Ass't Ad. Mgr.
 E. Clark Rowley, Art Editor A ϕ
 Irene Hewitt, Ass't Art Editor
 Mae M. Watrous
 Elmer J. Rork
 Edith McEwing
 Tilla Krause
 Charles R. Nichols ϕ A J
 E. Cyril Marsh
 J. Lee Baker, Ex-officio A ϕ

1904

Frank E. Wood, Editor-in-Chief A ϕ
 Clara H. Austin, Ass't Editor
 Sol B. Kositchek, Bus. Mgr.
 Robert E. Marsh, Adv. Mgr. ϕ E
 Albert G. Karkau, Ass't Adv. Mgr.
 George L. Hammell, Ass't Adv.
 Mgr. A ϕ
 Lenora C. Smith, Art Editor
 Jennie Barber, Ass't Art Editor
 Grace Morgan A P T
 Anna M. Smith
 Lewis S. Fuller
 N. Margaret Huxtable
 Russell A. Gunn A ϕ
 Ward W. Webb

1905

Leon Starmont, Editor-in-Chief
 Helen Rose Hull, Ass't Editor
 Samuel K. Harris, Bus. Mgr. ϕ A J
 Shirley M. Gardner, Ass't Bus. Mgr.
 Neva M. Vance, Art Editor
 Alta Dell Stabler, Ass't Art Editor
 Karl E. Hoppman, Adv. Mgr.
 Ethel Webb, Ass't Adv. Mgr.
 Helen Essylstyn, Associate Adv. Mgr.
 Edna Chamberlain, Asso. Adv. Mgr.
 Carac Hume, Associate Adv. Mgr.
 William Baumgrass, Asso. Adv. Mgr.
 Olive Burdick, Associate Adv. Mgr.
 Clara Stolte, Associate Adv. Mgr.



Senior Officers

'05—'06

HAL WALDO	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
HELEN ARMSTRONG	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Vice President</i>
FRANCES HAMILTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Secretary</i>
E. LAKIN BROWN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Treasurer</i>

'04—'05

CLIFFORD W. McKIBBIN
 IRENE COLE
 MARION FRENCH
 FRANK BARLOW

'03—'04

EARL SHUTTLEWORTH
 FLORENCE RECK
 JUNE BRADFORD
 CLIFFORD McKIBBIN

'02—'03

HARRY SMITH
 BESSIE BAILEY
 GERTRUDE LONGYEAR
 JOHN WEAVER

Colors—Orange and Black.

Class Yell

Nickety! Nickety! Nickety! Nix!
 Rickety! Rackety! Rockety! Rix!
 We are the champions, we are bricks!
 We are the class of naughty-six!

Motto—"Ever conquering never conquered."

Senior Roster



HELEN EUNICE ARMSTRONG - - - 1901

"The loud laugh that speaks the vacant mind."

J. X., Junior Hop Com., Vice Pres. '05-'06. Senior Hop Com., Banquet Com. Chairman Cap Com.



HENRIETTA CLARA BASCOM - - - 1902

" 'Tis always morning somewhere in the world."

Decoration Com. 1904. Junior Hop Com.



ARTHUR HUNTER HOLLY - - - 1902

"A good and just man."

Senior Hop Com. Cap Com. Chairman Banquet Com.

Senior Roster

BESSIE LENORA BAILEY, I P T. - - - 1902

"She moves as goddess, she looks a queen."

Vice Pres. '02-'03. J. X. Com. J. X. Freshman
Reception Com. Oracle Board, Class Orator. Invitation Com.



E. LAKIN BROWN - - - - - 1902

"Then he would talk,—good gods, how he would talk."

J. X. Com. J. X. Treasurer '05-'06. Zodiac Staff
'04-'05. Cap Com. Invitation Com. Ass't Adv.
Mgr. "Oracle."

HAZEL E. BRIGGS - - - - - 1902

"There's little melancholy in her."

Commencement Decorating Com. 1905. Ass't Bus.
Mgr. "Oracle."



Senior Roster



JOHN P. SANDERSON, JR., A *Q* - - - 1901

"When a woman's in the case, all other things give place."

Zodiac Staff '04-'05. Chairman Freshman Reception Com. Advertising Mgr. Oracle. Banquet Com. Chairman Commencement Com.

MARION ANSAH FRENCH - - - 1902.

"There is no power greater than true affection."

Ass't Editor Oracle. J. X. J. X. Com. Sec. '04-'05. Commencement Decorating Com. '05, Commencement Com.



ISABELLA ELIZA HAMILTON - - - 1902

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

J. X. Zodiac Staff '04-'05.

Senior Roster

PEARL PALMER - - - - - 1902

"She is full of great learning and good wishes."

Oracle Board. Senior Hop Com. Banquet Com.
Invitation Com.



CLIFFORD WORDEN McKIBBIN, *Phi A J* - - - 1902

"He was a man take him all in all, I shall not look upon his like again."

Treas. '03-'04. Color Com. Baseball, '04-'05.
Capt. Baseball '06. Pres. '04-'05. J.N. Editor-in-
Chief, Oracle. Football '05. Chairman Senior Hop
Com. Capt. Hockey Team '06. Cap Com. Ban-
quet Com.



PEARLE WOOD - - - - - 1902

"Pearl of great price."

Art Editor "Oracle."

Commencement Decorating Com. '05.



Senior Roster



FRANCES LOUISE HAMILTON - - - - 1902

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Sec. '05-'06.

GEORGIANA COLLINS - - - - 1901

"If she will do it, she will and there's an end of it."

Zodiac Staff, '05-'06.



ARTHUR EDGAR HURD, A Ω - - - 1901

"My exalted head shall strike the stars."

Pres. Board Directors Athletic Asso. '04-'05.
 Football '02-'03-'04-'05-'06. A. A. Hop Com. '03.
 J. X. Com. '05. J. X. '04. Chairman '05 Pin Com.
 '04. Member Board Control A. A. '04-'05-'06. Pres.
 A. A. '01-'02. Manager Football '05-'06.

Senior Roster

LORENA PEARL GOODRICH - - - - 1902

"Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none."



WILLIAM J. ATCHINSON - - - - 1902

"No man is the only wise man."

Zodiac Staff '04-'05. Class orator.

GLADYS HANNAH WALSH - - - - 1902

"I have regretted my speech, never my silence."



Senior Roster



HAL JARVIS WALDO - - - - - 1902

"There is joy in sturdy manhood still."

Chairman Commencement Decorating Com. '05.
Pres. '05-'06. Zodiac Staff Ass't '04-'05. Chair-
man Commencement Invitation Com.

LUELLA DOROTHY DELAMARTER - - - - - 1902

"Woman either loves or hates, she knows no med-
ium."

Capt. Basket-ball '05-'06. Yell Com. Color Com.
Pin Com. J. X. Class Poetess. Zodiac Staff '04-'05.
Commencement Decorating Com. '05. Vice Pres.
Science Club '06. Cap Com. Commencement Com.



FLORENCE MARY RECK - - - - - 1902

"Her will is her law."

Vice Pres. '03-'04. Freshman Recpt. Com. J. X.
J. X. Com. Basket-ball '05-'06.



Senior Roster

GERTRUDE HARRIET LONGYEAR, A P T - - 1902

"A rosebud set with little willful thorns."

Sec. '02-'03. Pin Com. J. X. Freshman Reception Com. Commencement Decorating Com. '05. Color Com. Commencement Com. Oracle Board.



RAY ALMER YUNKER - - - - 1902

"Better late than never."

J. X. Decorating Com. Baccalaureate '02.

MINA ELIESE KARKAU - - - - 1902

"The beginnings of all things are small."

Ass't Zodiac Staff 1905. Class Prophetess.



Senior Roster



FLORENCE EVELYN STABLER - - - - 1902

"The glint of the sun in her hair."



DAISY IRENE ST. MARY - - - - 1902

"My work and heart never part."



DEVELLO DEMIC WOOD - - - - 1902

"Every inch that is not fool is rogue."

Pres. Athletic Asso. '05-'06. Football '04-'05-'06.
Zodiac Staff Ass't '05-'06. Pin Com. '05. Matter
Com. '01.

Senior Roster

LUCY ELLA LONGYEAR, J P T - - - 1902

"A most unspotted lily."



MAX DANIEL FARMER - - - 1902

"I'm monarch of all I survey--

My right there is none to dispute."

Editor-in-Chief Zodiac '05-'06.

RUTH EMERY - - - 1902

"Modest and shy as a nun is she, one small chirp is
her only note."



Senior Roster



C. HARRY COLLINS - - - - - 1902

"Men of few words are the best men."

Pin Ccm. Sec. Science Club '06. Commencement Com.



MARION GLADYS FULTON - - - - - 1902

"Do not turn back when you're just at the goal."



HELEN EMERY - - - - - 1901

"I ought to have my own way in everything, and what's more, I will, too."

Basket-ball '05-'06. Junior Hop Com.





Junior Officers

ZELIN GOODELL	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
HELEN EICHELE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Vice President</i>
ARCHIE STABLER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Treasurer</i>
NETTIE OLIVER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Secretary</i>

Motto—"No labor, no reward."

Yell

"Hickawasha! Hickawasha!
Chic! Chow! Chaw!
The Forward Class of '07!
Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Colors

Purple and gold.

Junior Roster

Affeldt, Ferdinand	Kedzie, Margaret
Adams, Belle	Kirby, Ralph
Ainslie, Mable	Kimmel, Zella
Barlow, Frank	Loomis, Hazel
Beasley, Norman	Luce, Julia, A P T
Boorn, Harry	Leonard, Iva
Brown, Dorothy	Maltby, Fanny
Buckley, Arlington	Miller, Nella
Bradford, Melvina	Mosher, Walter
Bradford, Harry	Matthey, Queene
Cole, Irene, A P T	Marshall, Charlotte
Chilson, Clinton, Ø E	North, LeRoi
Cooke, Nellie	Nelson, Hazel
Cooley, David, Ø A J	Oliver, Nettie
Corbin, Frances	Piatt, Robert, A Ø
Clark, Gert	Pulcifer, Alfred
Dodge, Helen	Petty, Leah
Delvin, Flint	Robson, Theodore, A Ø
Eichele, Helen	Rolfe, Carrie
Eddy, Bessie	Rose, Jay, A Ø
Foerester, Lucia	Robinson, Leva
Foster, Theodore, Ø A J	Sindlinger, Frank
Fratcher, Charles	Snyder, Grace
Frey, Elsie	Shier, Theresa
Griffin, Chester, Ø A J	Stabler, Archie
Grant, May	Shiveley, Myrtle
Goodell, Zelin	Sterling, Lawrence, Ø A J
Gardner, Leon	Shafer, Lillian
Hill, Randolph	Seyfried, Albert
Hagadorn, Dana, A Ø	Seeley, Florence
Hoffman, Adelaide	Strang, Blanche
Hamilton, Bessie	Shuttleworth, Earl
Huxtable, Maud	Smith, Phila
Holley, Otto	Snyder, Elizabeth
Horan, Eva	Thompson, Rose
Jarrard, Elizabeth, A P T	Thompson, Le Roy
Jeffrey, Alice	Trager, Clare
Jacobs, Clara	Watherston, Evesia
Kennedy, Margaret	Van Wagoner, Ethel
Kosithek, Emil	Van Derwalker, Floy



SOPHOMORE



Sophomore Officers

KARL SHUBEL, A <i>Q</i>	- - - - -	<i>President</i>
SOPHIA DODGE, A P T	- - - - -	<i>Vice President</i>
MAX GARDNER, <i>Φ A J</i>	- - - - -	<i>Treasurer</i>
IRENE LEWIS, A P T	- - - - -	<i>Secretary</i>

Motto

"I was born an American, I shall live an American and I shall die an American."

Yell—None.

Cheers—None.

Sophomore Roster

Argessinger, Nellie
 Avery, Jeane
 Allen, Esme
 Atchison, Marjorie
 Barry, James, A *Q*
 Brisbin, Clara
 Bancroft, Lee
 Bement, Dorothy, A P T
 Bowerman, Millard
 Brackett, Earl, *Φ E*
 Barnes, Mildred, A P T
 Brooks, John, Jr.
 Beck, Samuel
 Blades, Harold
 Bertch, Fredricka
 Burnett, Jennie
 Brown, Lena
 Billman, Myron
 Butler, Viola
 Cook, Frank
 Cavanagh, Everett
 Chilson, Howard
 Costigan, Dulcie
 Chase, Florence
 Chase, Marion
 Crane, Mary

Collins, Harry
 Cable, Forest
 Boudish, Charlotte
 Conklin, Margaret
 Clark, Elmer
 Cole, Hazel
 Downey, Margaret
 Davis, Mildred
 DeMerrill, Helen
 Dodge, Sophia, A P T
 Dale, Irene
 Doane, Eva
 Esler, Don
 Evans, Harvey
 Emery, Isabel
 Forster, Chas. *Φ A J*
 Fulton, Ethel
 Forster, Ruth
 Felton, Winnie
 Ferguson, Ethel
 Gunn, Ford
 Fliton, Nellie
 Goodrich, Walter, *Φ E*
 Gross, Bertha
 Grant, Lucile
 Gardner, Max, *Φ A J*

Groat, Alice
 Graham, Pearl
 Harcourt, Lee
 Howe, Bessie
 Hopphan, Lewis
 Hull, Frederick
 Hodges, Golda
 Hodges, Loyd
 Hardy, Ione, A P T
 Hair, Myrtle
 Hodson, Ford
 Holmes, C. Ross, ϕ A J
 Hoffman, Clara
 Hamilton, Merlin, ϕ E
 Hopkins, Vern
 Hayes, Gurd
 Herrick, Laura
 Jenkins, Van Sant
 Jenkins, Mae
 Johnson, Florence
 Kuhns, Letha
 Kimmel, Margaret
 Kedzie, Malcom
 Kirk, Roy
 Kirk, Frances
 Knight, Jennie
 Keith, Fannie
 Knickerbocker, Mamie
 Lamerson, Floyd
 Losey, Sarah
 Laurence, Birdice
 Lewis, Irene
 Lamerson, Maud
 Leonard, Mable
 LeClear, Frank
 Leatherman, Howard
 Millard, Floyd
 Mifflin, Plummer, A Q
 McElwain, Millard
 Morse, Robt. A Q
 Moldenhauer, Victor
 Morgan, Dwight, A Q
 Moore, Earl, ϕ A J
 McFadden, Harvey
 Millard, Loren

McKrill, John
 Marvin, Doris
 Mack, Walter, ϕ E
 Munroe, Grace
 Morris, Stella
 Mills, Dorothy
 Merrifield, Mona
 McCarthy, Irene
 Mickel, Lizzie
 Olds, Kate
 Poxson, Elijah, ϕ E
 Pratt, Iva
 Pearson, Leona
 Pattengill, Margaret, A P T
 Peabody, Cecil
 Rolfe, Merle
 Roe, Clarence, A Q
 Ruhf, Helen
 Reeves, Mable
 Reed, Alger
 Sherwood, Dula
 Streeter, Lynn
 Sedina, Francis
 Salisbury, Edith
 Slocum, Belle
 Sair, Harry
 Schneider, Walter
 Sadler, Edwin
 Shubel, Karl, A Q
 Sindlinger, Florence
 Thompson, Leroy
 Tompson, Lois
 Van De Voort, Sarah
 Vance, Lucile
 Weaver, Blanch
 Walters, Helen
 Weeks, Mable
 Wright, Irving
 Walter, Fillie
 Waldo, Mort
 Webb, Clarence
 Wise, Harry
 Yakeley, Leon
 Young, Pearl
 Zacharias, Fern

FRESHMAN





freshmen officers

[illegible]

colors:

purple and white

mette:

owe duty nothing

yell

none

freshmen roster

affeldt, clarence
albrecht, charles
alsdorf, richard
albright, vera
busli, howard
bevier, seward
buckley, monroe
branch, archie
breisch, irene
barnes, eleanor
black, allan
brown, roy
boyce, florence
bradley, margaret
bell, james
chapman, leroy
chapman, earl
conley, lorella
carey, don
clafin, ethel
carpenter, rolla
conn, belle
crysler, winifred
chappelle, jennie
clapham, frank
carl, rollin
charles, vivian

collingwood, harris A 2
carey, glady
decke, nellie
davis, merle
dodge, franklin
delvin, frank
deitz, fred
demon, edward
ernsberger, glady
eberhardt, ruth
francisco, donald
fulton, roger
force, richiamnah
foster, helen
fuller, marjorie
field, hazel
goodell, ralph
gleason, charles
gilson, neita
gillam, robert, A 2
guilford, maude
gardner, dwight
greene, ruth
gibson, jessie
gardner, harriet
gilkey, alice
glassbrook, blanch

freshmen roster

gardner, ava
 hoff, sadie
 hopkins, carroll
 hunter, blair
 hutchinson, mabel
 holt, earl
 howland, nellie
 hacker, otto
 hubbard, dennis
 hayes, florence
 hume, lulu
 hamilton, edith
 holmes, cleo
 hess, warren
 ingersoll, frank
 isabell, norman
 jacklin, harold
 jarred, arthur
 jason, harold
 ingersoll, grace
 kline, edgar
 kane, agnes
 kneeland, harold
 kreiger, charles
 kilbourne, charles
 lindsley, george
 lawson, edward
 larabee, homer
 lesh, laura
 mckim, donald
 mcphoe, irving
 mcnuitt, james, Ø E
 marvin, norma
 macvicar, agnes
 maltby, gladys
 mundon, laura
 moers, edward
 mullen, erma
 marsh, hazel
 mcmanamon, vern
 mahler, lena
 munro, albert
 mullen, harvey
 morse, claude
 olds, clarence

olds, ediesse
 prouty, sophie
 putman, frank
 pixley, mabel
 piatt, laurence
 palmer, mearl
 palmer, letha
 pierce, barnard
 rolf, bessie
 richards, harry
 ray, ruby
 st. johns, carlton
 saier, edward
 spencer, earl
 scott, anna
 shields, percy
 spang, pearl
 schreiber, carl
 stabler, milburn
 shuart, elizabeth
 seibly, edwin
 scheidt, pearl
 shumway, irene
 shipp, lattie
 sterling, lena
 shank, jessie
 turill, grace
 tuller, alicia
 thomas, eleanor
 thompson, ellen
 thompson, mary
 thorburn, leslie
 titus, lucile
 trueweiler, edith
 taft, harry
 van rocker, luella
 van haltern, anna
 vance, walter
 wheeler, charles
 wilkinson, joseph
 walters, phil, Ø E
 wood, claude
 williams, ivan
 yates, carolyn
 zeller, vernon



A Phrenological Study of a Freshman's Brain

There was a great phrenologist
Lived across the way,
He had never seen a freshman
So they used to say.
Once he called a young one to him
With a mammoth head,
"I will study what to call you
Until I am dead.
The results of all my efforts
To the world I'll tell,
And a name I'll surely call you
Which will fit you well."

Result

One drop of veneration
Of greediness ten grains;
And next love, to be sure,
Faint sweetest this bump contains.
How much? a whole hour's thought,
With softness on the brain,
Emotions quite a lot,
Of dizziness a grain.
The bump of self-esteem
You surely ne'er will find,
This bump so well developed
In any normal mind.

One ounce of calculation,
Industry is a maze;
And hope is graduation,
A diploma and great praise.
The memory spot is good,
The calculation small,
As far as I can see, the rest
Has nothing in at all.
Take all these things together,
The result is all too plain,
'Tis as clear as pleasant weather
They make up a *freshman's* brain.

F. BERTCH.

'0?



O ?

Published by permission of the order.

(Name). The benevolent, perpetual, modernized order of Interrogationists of Lansing High School.

(Purpose). This order was organized for the sole purpose of consolation to the victims of Highschoolism.

ARTICLE I.

Requirements to membership.

Sec. I. All new members must be pledged in the ninth grade or directly after the Junior Ex.

Sec. II. He must have at least 2 P.'s and 1 C before 1st semester of 9th grade or drop from A to C after the Junior Ex.

Sec. III. He must have 453 or more yards of nerve *to be considered*, and shall be provided with a key to each door of the building, a pair of wire cutters, a brick of Limberger cheese, 1 H.2 S. generator, 1 bottle of glue.

Sec. IV. He must be able to attend 2 banquets in one evening and attend the Bijou every Monday night.

ARTICLE II.

Sec. I. There shall be no officers: Every member of the superlative degree of fellowship. All matters are carried by vote of a majority providing the measure does not comply with High School Rules.

Sec. II. All meetings are to be held at any time whenever two or more meet.

Sec. III. At the end of four and one-half years of High School, a member is eligible to quituate and upon quituation shall receive the 7th degree emblem which is composed of a pair of wire cutters over a glue bottle with a slight odor of H.2 S. around it.

Sec. IV. Any member having red hair can take no more than 5 degrees. The others may take from 2 to 12 in accordance with their health and capacity.

Our motto: Never do today that which you might do tomorrow.

Yell: Sis—boom—Um—m—m—Naughty—Ques—tion.

Colors: Custard pie yellow and B(rown) S(ugar).

The Hunting Party

Translated From *Æneid*

Book IV, ll 129 - 150.

Now when Aurora, goddess fair, arose
And left the bounds of Ocean deep,
Then from the city gates, the chosen youths
Ride forth. They carry hunting-nets and spears.
Next come Massylian cavalry and hounds
Of keenest scent. Expectantly the chiefs
Of Carthage at the palace doors await.
Their queen, the youthful Dido, sweet and fair
Nearby a fiery steed adorned with gold
And purple stands, and champs its frothing bit.
At length, the queen, accompanied by a throng,
Walks forth, a Tyrian mantle with bright fringe
About her shoulders thrown. With grace, she bears
A splendid shining quiver all of gold.
Her hair is knotted with a golden clasp,
A golden brooch her royal dress makes fast.
Likewise, the glad Iulus, hope of Troy,
Attended by companions, leaves the house.
Anchise's son, of mortals all most fair,
Rides by her side and joins his train with hers.
Like to Apollo when he leaves the north
And visits Delos, sacred native isle,
Renews the choral dances, while the men
Of Crete and painted tribes, men from the wilds
About the alters mingling shout and howl.
Himself o'er height of Cynthus walks meanwhile,
Arranging gracefully his flowing locks,
Entwining with a shining band of gold.
His gleaming weapons on his shoulders sound.
Æneas not less buoyantly proceeds,
Such wondrous beauty from his face doth shine,
Ne'er seen before among the sons of men.

DAISY ST. MARY.

FRATERNITIES



Lambda Rho Tau Sorority

Organized March 3, 1899

Alpha Chapter, Lansing, Michigan

Beta Chapter, Port Huron, Michigan

Passive

Laura Donovan	Carolyn Warren
Florence Day	Eva Bailey
Bell Farrand	Clara Campbell
Anna Ewing	Marion Ewing
Florence Hammond	Sue Baird
Hattie Whitehead	Merle Bradish
Beulah Broas	Blanche Freedman
Carlotta Brant	Margaret Farrand
Franc Hart	Mabel Briggs
Stella Bailey	Lille Pattengill
Lena Barnes	Murial Ewing
Amy Prudden	Lucy Safford
Glendora Wheeler	Grace Morgan
Donna Savage	Bell Hartley
Edwina Prudden	Lucile McLouth

Norma Vedder .

Active

Irene Cole	Elizabeth Jarrard
Nelleen Sullivan	Lucy Longyear
Bessie Bailey	Elizabeth Larned
Julia Luce	Gertrude Longyear
Margaret Downey	Margaret Pattengill
Mildred Barnes	Ione Hardy
Irene Lewis	Dorothy Bement

Sophie Dodge





W. A. STURGEON & CO.

Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity

Founded at Lansing High School, June 3, 1897

Colors: Purple and Orange

Fratres in Alumnis

T. Paul Hickey
Guy L. Stewart
William Bailey
George A. Field
Frank B. McKibbin
Stanley D. Montgomery
James Turner
Scott Turner
Chandler Z. Tompkins
Edward P. Hopkins
*Ray A. North
William D. Humphrey
Harvey D. Fargo
Frank D. Longyear
Erving Larose
Harris M. Hanshue
Hubert C. Pratt
Samuel K. Harris
James B. Porter

Walter S. Foster
Frank L. Cooley
George H. Hopkins
Bart W. Thoman
Orlando M. Barnes
Frederick C. Jenison
Frederick J. Nichols
*Charles T. Nichols
Dorman W. Crane
A. Crossman Pratt
Donald S. Olds
Stowell C. Stebbins
Jerome E. Graves
Harold Pound
Leslie L. Smith
Paul Dodds
David Cooley
Robert Holdsworth
Russel P. Ostrander

* Deceased.

Fratres in Schola

J. Fred McKale
Clifford McKibbin
Chester A. Griffin
Theodore G. Foster

Lawrence Sterling
Max Gardner
Ross Holmes
Charles Forster
Earl Moore

Fraternity of Alpha Omega

Founded at Central High School

Detroit 1897

Alpha—1897	-	-	-	Detroit Central High School, Detroit, Mich.
Alpha—1897	-	-	-	Detroit University School, Detroit, Mich.
Beta—1898	-	-	-	Lansing High School, Lansing, Mich.
Gamma—1903 (Reinstated)				Sioux City, High School, Sioux City, Iowa
Epsilon—1901	-	-	-	Steel High School, Dayton, Ohio
Zeta—1901	-	-	-	Columbus High School, Columbus, Ohio
Eta—1902	-	-	-	Marquette High School, Marquette, Mich.
Theta—1903	-	-	-	St. Louis High School, St. Louis, Mo.
Iota—1903	-	-	-	La Crosse High School, La Crosse, Wis.
Kappa—1903	-	-		Des Moines High School, Des Moines, Iowa
Lambda—1904	-	-		Cleveland Central High School, Cleveland, Ohio
Mu—1905	-	-	-	Kenyon Military Academy, Gambier, Ohio
Nu—1905	-	-	-	Madison High School, Madison, Wis.
Alpha Alpha—1905	-	-	-	Denver High School, Denver, Col.
Alpha Gamma—1905	-			Indianapolis High School, Indianapolis, Ind.
Omicron—1905	-	-	-	Springfield High School, Springfield, Ohio
Xi (xi)—1905	-	-	-	Dubuque High School, Dubuque, Iowa

009 8 Ave 14 1110



Alpha Omega Fraternity

Beta Chapter, Established 1898

Fratres Honorarie

J. Howard Bement
Marquis B. Eaton
Herbert W. Runnels

Fratres ex Schola

Clarence W. Christopher
Merle A. Urquhart
Ralph H. Dahl
Howard I. Piatt
Fred M. Dean
Henry B. Baker, Jr.
Clark B. Jagger
I. Cameron Hartness
Harry B. Huston
Arthur T. Reasoner
Claude E. Chamberlain
Eugene T. Hammond
Clough T. Burnett
Drury L. Porter
Harry S. Purvis
Milton A. Caine
Robert D. Safford
T. Earle Jarrard
Paul Judson

Andrew Langenbacher
Howard V. Luce
J. Lee Baker
Russell S. Canfield
Rex C. Plummer
George F. Day
Edward S. Larned
Gray K. Burrington
Harold A. Childs
Victor R. Sullivan
E. Clark Rowley
S. Elgin Mifflin, Jr.
Frank E. Wood
Russell A. Gunn
Victor R. Pattengill
George L. Hammell
James F. Hammell
Clare T. Brackett
Earl A. Gardner

Fratres in Schola

1906

Robert A. Piatt
Arthur E. Hurd
Theodore T. Robson
John P. Sanderson, Jr.

1907

James B. Barry
Dana A. Hagadorn
Jay F. Rose

1908

E. Plummer Mifflin
Robert M. Morse
Robert H. Gillam
Karl P. Shubel
Harris G. Collingwood
Clarence S. Roe
Dwight H. Morgan

Phi Epsilon Fraternity

Fratres ex Schola

J. Earl McIntyre
Robert E. Marsh
James I. Bailey

Jason E. Saunderson
Lou M. Kositchek
Alvah A. Parker
Harry D. Brackett

Fratres in Schola

Elijah G. Poxson
D. Earl Brackett
Walter R. Mack
Walter N. Goodrich

Clinton H. Chilson
James W. McNutt
W. Phil Walters
Walter F. Mosher
Melin P. Hamilton



WRIGHT KAY & CO
LONDON



High School Fraternities

The present decade has seen a remarkable growth of Greek-letter fraternities in secondary schools, and the past year or two has witnessed an equally remarkable effort to suppress them. In one of the largest cities of the United States the school authorities have regarded the existence and the influence of fraternities so harmful to the student and the school that they appealed, unsuccessfully, however, to the courts for aid in suppressing them. Elsewhere in some of the larger high schools there have recently been frequent or persistent attempts made by teachers to prevent their establishment or curtail their growth. At national and state associations of teachers they are beginning to attract attention, and they have already in several instances received severe condemnation by these bodies. Finally, parents and patrons are to be found in many school communities where fraternities have existed, who regard them unfavorably and declare them to have had a baneful effect upon the moral life and ideals of at least some of their members. The writer of this article had no affiliations either in his high school or his college life with any secret fraternity, neither has he been connected with any fraternal organization during his teaching experience of nearly twenty-five years. He, therefore, feels that his attitude toward these organizations, being free from personal bias in their favor, is the result of unprejudiced observation of their influence in the schools with which he has had connection.

Passing by the vehement statements that characterize fraternities as an "unchecked plague" and declare their suppression to be the burning question before educational authorities today as utterances begotten of a spirit of intolerance and fanaticism, the criticisms which demand attention may be summarized as follows: (1) These societies destroy the unity and harmony of the school, because they establish disintegrating groups and cliques in the student body; (2) they are undemocratic, because they are, in a narrow sense of the word, exclusive; (3) they weaken the power of the school and of teachers, because they place the interests of their organizations above those of the school; (4) they lower the scholarship of their members, because they give prominence to the social side of life; (5) they are demoralizing physically, mentally, and spiritually, because of the baneful habits and practices they encourage; and (6) they are undesirable imitations of adult organizations, which, although unobjectionable or even desirable in college and in the world, are in secondary schools both un-

necessary and harmful, because students of this age do not possess the maturity of judgment required for proper self-direction.

It is possibly true that fraternities may be found against which all of these deplorable charges may justly be made. It is also, unfortunately, true that fraternities exist which are a menace to school discipline and a hindrance to the right development of their members. But is it just or reasonable to condemn all because of the failure of some? Or is there anything inherent or fundamental in the nature and constitution of these societies as a whole that creates an influence harmful to the welfare of the individual and detrimental to the best interests of the schools?

To all who are familiar with the history of college fraternities, the foregoing criticisms will be recognized as, in the main, repetitions of the strictures that have been made against these organizations during the hundred years of their existence. In most colleges the establishment of the Greek-letter fraternities has been opposed by college authorities bitterly and persistently; yet today their existence is either regarded with indifference, or, as is more apt to be the case, is given encouragement and hearty approval by the governing body. They are now to be found in every college of any prominence, and recent estimates give them a membership of 175,000. This change in the attitude of colleges toward fraternities is partly due to a natural improvement in the character and influence of these societies, but it is also the result of a better understanding on the part of college faculties of the beneficial effects that fraternities may and actually do exert upon the individual members and upon the student body as a whole. The demoralizing tendencies, which aroused the earlier opposition, have been found not to be inherent and necessary, but merely incidental to youthful inexperience, and by wise counsel have been greatly diminished if not wholly eliminated.

As the present flourishing condition of college fraternities, after years of violent denunciation and persistent persecution, is the strongest possible refutation of the unfavorable charges made against them, and as these charges are practically the same that have been raised against secondary fraternities, the only point for consideration is whether the difference in age and in conditions of college and secondary students makes such organizations among the latter unnecessary and undesirable.

The tendency among the young to organize into groups for a more or less definite purpose is natural. Civilization and life are the fruits of organization; all progress in the world is the result of organized effort. It is a natural instinct that unites people with common interests and like purposes into larger or smaller groups, that they may better realize their endeavors and attain more perfect adjustment and expression in life. Like adults, children that possess similar tastes and capacities instinctively gravitate toward one another, and the club or society is the natural result. The form that the organization takes varies with the age and the surroundings, but its essential, though unperceived, purpose is the instinctive cry

of the soul for recognition, the demand for opportunity for individual expression. Organization here is, therefore, a natural effort to be individual and distinctive, and as the possession of a common secret is the easiest way for children to secure and maintain a distinctive unity, a mystical name is apt to be chosen by them for this purpose; and later, in the same manner, the secret society becomes a natural and legitimate form of organization among youth. Indeed, Dr. G. Stanley Hall, an authority on educational theory, in his work on "Adolescence" declares that membership in a secret society and participation in its weird initiations, its mystic rites, and its other social activities is a most desirable experience for all youth, that they may develop naturally and easily into fuller manhood. Be this as it may, the phenomenal growth of Greek-letter societies in our schools under the most adverse conditions indicates that in some respects, at least, they appeal to natural instincts and satisfy a fundamental need in human nature.

To an unprejudiced observer the fraternities differ in no essential respect from the many other social organizations of the schools. They are all expressions of the social instinct. It has taken teachers a long time to realize that the social capacities of youth are as worthy of careful training and development as are the intellectual faculties, and that play and recreation in their proper place are as legitimate and valuable means of education as are books and studies. The social instincts of youth, furthermore, require proper channels for expression, and if denied these in the school, where conditions are most favorable for their right unfoldment, they will find the opportunities for development elsewhere, usually amid surroundings that can only be blighting, distorting and perverting. The church finds it necessary to provide for the social needs of its members, and why should not the school? The coming together of a small number of right-thinking young men from the different classes of the same school into closer relations and common interests must be an intercourse that is helpful and strengthening to the members and to the school, whether these meetings are secret or open.

If from inexperience and lack of proper guidance harmful practices and dangerous tendencies develop in fraternities or in other school organizations, why on this account condemn the organization? Would it not be wiser to disapprove of any wrong or dangerous habits, and endeavor to set the young men better standards of social activity and intercourse? Common sense and sound pedagogy alike declare that evil tendencies can be removed not by elimination, but by substitution only.

The fraternity question in secondary schools is, then, not a question of suppression, but one of improvement through faculty support and encouragement, in accomplishing which end, the fraternity members will cooperate most eagerly; for as every fraternity man feels honored by his membership, he desires that all fraternities should be in good repute, and particularly that his fraternity should stand highest among these organizations. When teachers are able, to appreciate and sympathize with the

boy's feeling toward fraternities and his imperfect perspective of life, then will he be able, not in the capacity of a supervising faculty member, but of an associate or advisory "frater"—a true brother—to give the counsel and guidance which, free from any authority and domination, will be acceptable, because its need will be felt and its value and spirit appreciated.

When these better conditions exist, to their present beneficial influence upon members, fraternities will add other advantages, because they will possess a stronger individuality, a more definite and enlarged purpose, capacity for social intercourse and pleasure of a higher order, a deeper bond of fellowship, actual participation in the life of the school, and honorable recognition in the esteem of the community. The influence of such fraternities in and upon the school will, of course, be beneficial; for, being influential, organized and well-known, with reputations to gain and guard, they will not be irresponsible and unreachable, but will prove willing and able to co-operate with, rather than to work against, the school's welfare, and will afford most excellent channels for the dissemination throughout the school of the best ideals of work and play.

As is the case with teachers, the unfriendly attitude of many parents to school fraternities is largely due to their failure to recognize the very different character and influence of different fraternities, and their own responsibility in giving the judicious counsel that the young need, desire, and are entitled to. Frequently while condemning school authorities for permitting the existence of fraternities at all, because some have been found to be vicious in their influence, parents have permitted their sons to join a fraternity without making the slightest effort to learn of its character and the reputation of its members. In larger schools there will always be some students of snobbish and vicious tendencies, who will make use of the fraternity organization as a cloak of secrecy to conceal the gratification of their vices. But sumptuous banquets, fantastic public initiations vulgar revelings, or even chapter-halls and rooms are not legitimate among, nor characteristic of the better school fraternities. Such unworthy organizations have only a nominal relationship to a school, and duty to his son, to fraternities, and to the school requires that a parent shall refuse support to such demoralizing fraternities.

The present agitation concerning school fraternities will not be in vain if, on the one hand, it teaches our students that the basis of every worthy organization is sincere aims and high purposes, and, on the other hand, it awakens teachers and parents to a consideration of their great responsibilities and their equally great opportunities in helping by sympathy and wise counsel inexperienced youth to achieve through these perfected fraternities an exalted manhood.

DAVID MACKENZIE,
Prin. Detroit Central High School.

First Prize Story

A Freshman Coup d' Etat

"Never in all my seventeen years' experience did I behold any rain like this rain," exclaimed Janet wrathfully, slamming down the window.

"Well, the earth will be all the more ready," ventured Anne soothingly.

"Yes—also the Sophs." Plainly, something more than Anne Wells' oil was needed to calm the raging sea of Janet's wrath. "It's enough to drive a person distracted! Precisely when our class tree is ready to be planted, the ceremonies actually prepared, and the president neither lost, stolen, nor strayed, the rain pours down in torrents and ruins everything."

"And meanwhile the Sophomores are collecting their forces. What can we poor Freshmen do against them? When were Freshmen ever known to plant a tree successfully? Anyway, they have to be done all over again by the gardeners."

Virginia Dutton had cousins who had been Freshmen in their day, and she knew the trials and tribulations which follow hard upon that much-abused class.

"And just because of those wretched Sophs.," supplemented Harriet gloomily. "Sister told me that when they planted their class tree, all she heard was Sophomore yells, all she saw was shrieking Sophomores, all she did was to fight Sophomores. Their tree died in two weeks."

"I could have scalped every one of them this morning," said Janet, "when they gave their class yell just after Dr. Whiting announced that owing to the rain, the ceremony of planting the Freshman tree was to be postponed."

"I don't see why we couldn't have gone out with umbrellas," said Anne.

"Imagine us dancing airily about the tree in rubbers," laughed Chloe Black. "I'm afraid our spirits would have been rather damp."

"That's a very bad pun, my child," began Harriet severely, when the door burst open and a girl, breathless, hatless, scarlet-cheeked, the water dripping from every lock of hair, rushed into the assemblage.

"Girls," she gasped, "this is getting monotonous. This is the third time I've run away from Sophomores. I have been followed all the way from Lab., but I thought I was safe until I saw a couple more in front heading me off. Then did I truly despair of ever seeing home and relatives and loved ones again."

"You shall have a body guard hereafter," announced Chloe, as the girl paused for breath. "We can't afford to let our president contract heart disease by running away from Sophs."

"I'd have been most awfully thankful for one then," continued the president, mopping the heated presidential brow. "You have heard that story of the engineer who put on full speed and ran his train over a bridge in safety, although the bridge went down, haven't you? Well, my beloved friends, I used exactly the same principle. I threw my caution

and umbrella to the winds, picked up my skirts, and went through those Sophomores like a battering ram. While they were picking up what was left of them, I was speeding up the steps of this haven of refuge and—"

"Listen!" cried Janet, sitting up suddenly. There was a clatter of feet on the staircase, a quick rush down the corridor, and a loud knock at the door. The president dispensed with all dignity and slid under the bed. The Freshmen looked at each other.

"I defy them," said Chloe, as she opened the door, to face a body of Sophomores, smiling sweetly, albeit somewhat flushed.

"We just called to return Miss Conroy's umbrella. She dropped it and didn't have the time to pick it up. And please tell her, with our compliments, that if she wants to plant that tree today, we can send around a fine assortment of flower pots, with special reductions on the prices."

"Ah, thank you, thank you!" murmured Chloe, "so fortunate for Miss Conroy that you happened to be there." A tall Sophomore turned purple.

"And your suggestion as to the flower pot is very timely. Won't you come in and tell us how you planted yours? We are so glad to get suggestions from those who have had experience. Oh, you can't? So sorry. But you must all come again."

The door closed and the Sophomores looked rather blankly at each other. Freshmen do not usually hit back. They blush and stammer and giggle nervously. They beg to be allowed to go their ways in peace. They even weep. Here was a new state of affairs.

"Faith," exclaimed one, with a twinkle in each Irish blue eye, "an' ther's an enemy after me own heart. 'Suggestions from your own experiences.'"

"These Freshmen are unprecedentedly audacious. I vow they won't plant that tree if I can help it." With an awful bow, the tall Sophomore stalked to her room, grimly followed by the others.

But the Freshmen rejoiced. It was a bit of blue sky in the clouded heaven of their happiness.

"'Cometomy arms, my beamish boy,'" carolled Janet, falling on Chloe's neck, "'Oh, frabjous day! Calooh! Callay!'" They swung around the room in a triumphant war dance, while the walls swayed to the three times three and a tiger which her admiring friends raised for Chloe.

But the clouds return. Up the stairs, two at a time, battle in her eye, came the matron to remind the young ladies that if they could not be quiet, it would be her painful duty to report them for disorderly conduct; she added much more, to which the Freshmen listened, polite concern on their faces, murder in their hearts, for just beyond the matron, in full view of the victims, two Sophomores, in dumb show crowed exultantly.

When the worthy lady finally departed, Janet slammed and locked the door. "After those insults, nothing but blood can wipe out our enmity."

"But we can't do anything. They will continue to play off their tricks and spoil our tree-planting," groaned Virginia.

"Virginia, my love, you are a pessimist," said Anne. "I move we call a council. We must find a way to defeat those Sophs."

"The fact of the matter is, ladies and gentlemen," began Mildred Conroy, "that the Sophomores from time immemorial have tried to spoil the Freshmen tree-planting—generally succeeding. This year they have the advantage of us and I happen to know that they are planning something unusually nasty. I shall probably be in durance vile before night—by-the-way, if worst comes to worst, my speech is in the upper left-hand drawer of my desk—although I have thus far escaped their clutches. Now tomorrow we plant the tree, rain or shine, and it is a foregone conclusion that the

Sophomores to a man will be there. The thing to do is to keep them away. If a happy thought strikes anyone amidsthips—yes, Harriet, that's George Ade—don't let it perish for lack of air."

"Tie them in their rooms!" Virginia's face lighted with the heaven born idea.

"How long would they stay tied?" demanded Janet.

"And how could we ever do it," asked Anne.

"Tomorrow is April Fool's Day," observed Harriet reflectively, "we could do almost anything and not be punished, on that account. Now if someone could—"

"Hurrah!" shrieked Janet, seizing Mildred and whirling around the room, utterly regardless of rules, regulations or Mrs. Perowne. "I've got it, I've got it! 'Oh frabjous day! Calooh! Callay!'" She laughed herself limp.

"My children," wiping her eyes at last, "if you but knew! It is absolutely perfect! Stupendously gorgeous! Magnificently glorious! Superfluously splendiferous! In fact, it's—it's—it's supremely IT!"

Whereupon, amid much laughter, stifled cheers, and mighty vows of vengeance, Janet revealed to them the plan, which grew and magnified until it rose up before their wondering eyes as *the* creation of the age.

"But we mustn't waste any time," she said, after they had reviewed the plot and perfected various details. "Girls turn out your pocket books; we'll need five dollar's worth anyway. Chloe, are you game to go to town with me? We'll just have time to catch the four-twenty car. Mildred, for goodness sake, lock yourself in—we mustn't spoil this happy occasion by losing you. The rest of you spread the news, but be quiet. Remember four-thirty tomorrow morning.

Five minutes later two rain-coated girls under a big umbrella slipped around the corner of the house and disappeared in the mist.

That evening at dinner, the Freshmen were a hilarious lot, their noise even outstripping that of the Seniors, notoriously the noisiest table in the dining-room. The juniors were by no means silent, but as they serenely ate their dinners, the Sophomores were observed to glance at the Freshmen and then at each other, while around each mouth curled a well-let-them-laugh-while-they-can,—grief-comes-in-the-morning sort of a smile.

Before the sun had arisen the next day, he that had ears might have heard, all over the dormitory, the violent ringing of alarm clocks, suddenly suppressed. Those who did hear merely smiled and went to sleep again, for the examinations of the spring term were near, and many arose at day-break to study. However, it seemed to be something more than a deep desire for knowledge which had aroused them, for promptly at four-thirty the door of every room containing a Freshman was cautiously opened, and every Freshman tip-toed forth, "booted and spurred, and fit for the fight." Noiselessly they formed in line, not a whisper or a giggle betraying them. Then Chloe Black, at a nod from the president, touched a button in the wall.

Exactly one moment before Chloe pressed the button, there were some five hundred souls sleeping the sleep of the just in the building. Exactly one minute after, there was not even a slumbering kitten. For their dreams were snapped off with startling suddenness by the harsh clang, clang, clang, of the fire gong, reverberating through and through the silent dormitories.

Never before in the history of the college had there been such complete unanimity of action. With shrieks, groans, weeping, hysterical laughter,

and vigorous calls for help, actuated by the one common impulse to seek safety in flight, every teacher, matron, servant, Senior, Junior, and Sophomore made a rush for the corridors. But on the very threshold their feet refused to carry them further. In vain they struggled—they could go no further. To their rampant imaginations, smoke was curling up the stairways, flames were bursting forth, the walls were swaying, and there was no rescue. For the feet of every teacher, matron, servant, Senior, Junior, and Sophomore were stuck fast to neat little door-mats of "Tangle-foot Fly-Paper."

Their fears concerning fire were forever silenced by the single shout of "April Fool" from the Freshmen. Then their indignation arose and their wrath was boundless. In solos, in duets, in quartettes, in octettes, in choruses, in whole choirs, did the victims call down the wrath of Jupiter upon the Freshmen, hurling after them imprecations, anathemas and terrible vows of vengeance.

The Freshmen did not even remain to exult over the victory. Two and two, to the inspiring music of their class song, they marched down stairs, out of the front door, and across the campus to the spot designated for their class tree. Then, and not till then, did the Sophomores behold the inner meaning of the strategem, and it was with deep-seated vengeance mingled with a reluctant admiration, that they floundered back to their rooms.

Those who possessed rooms overlooking the west end of the campus might have been observed many times to cease from their labors of trying to soak off, to scrape off, to peel off, to get off by any mortal means, the fly paper glued fast to their feet, to shake their fists ominously toward the spot where a hundred joyous Freshmen danced undisturbed about a tall pine tree, the early sun lighting up its somber branches, the early wind bearing afar the loyal

"Noughty-nine, noughty-nine,
Rah! Rah! Rah!



NOTICE STOPPER.



HARRIS G
COLLINGWOOD M



Board of Directors

DEVILLO WOOD	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
RICHARD COLE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Vice President</i>
FRED MCKALE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
ARTHUR HURD	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Student Representative</i>
CLARENCE ROE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Student Representative</i>
FRIN. N. B. SLOAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Chairman of the Board</i>
M. A. COBB	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Member of the Board</i>

New Amendments to Constitution

Art 9.

Sec I. The Board of Directors may, upon recommendation of the Captains of the various teams, award monograms and sweaters, subject to the following regulations.

First.—Football and baseball players must have played one entire scholastic game.

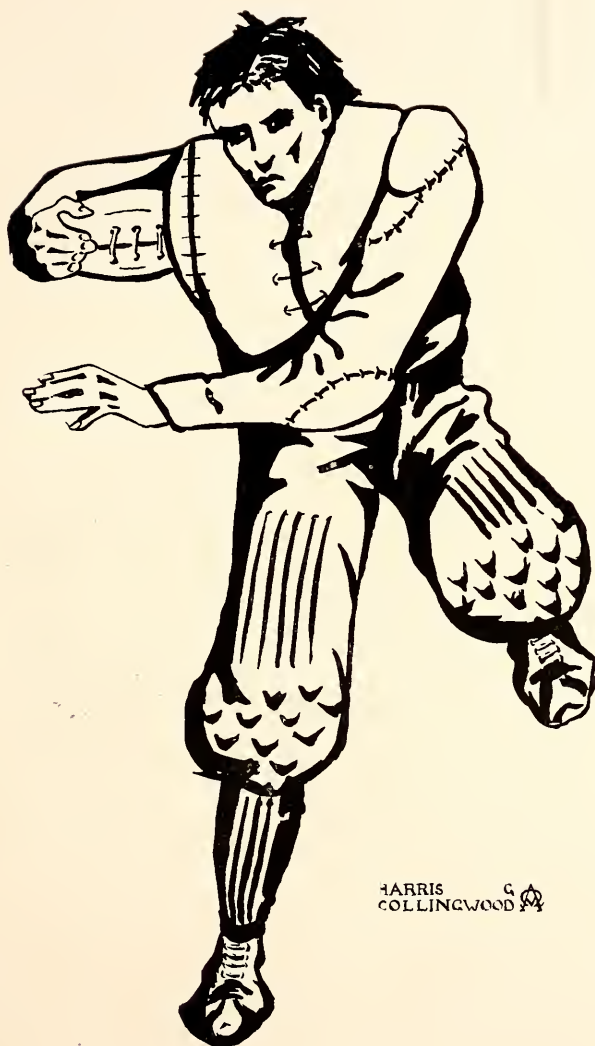
Second.—Track team men must have won one point in interscholastic field day.

Sec. II. Regulation High School sweater shall be white.

Sec. III. The regulation monograms shall be as follows:

First.—For football an eight inch block L of maroon color.

Second.—For baseball and track, a six inch block L of maroon color.



HARRIS G
COLLINGWOOD &



Football

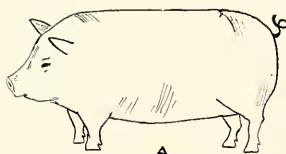
Although our team contained only three of the old eleven, yet by the untiring efforts of Coach Fred Close we had one of the best high school teams in the State.

Two weeks before the opening of school the team went into training at Pine Lake, devoting four and five hours a day in practice.

On Sept. 8 the High School played a preliminary game with the Alumni of the city and held them to a score of 5 to 0 in their favor. The interscholastic series opened with a game with Flint, L. H. S. winning by a score of 25 to 0. We won from Mason, Charlotte, Ypsilanti and Detroit Western High. We tied Battle Creek 12 to 12, and on the following week a special train loaded with High School enthusiasts went to Battle Creek, but we were defeated by a score of 6 to 12. The Detroit Free Press said: "Lansing High School should have had the championship of her district, but lost it to Battle Creek on a fluke." The next game was the hardest fought game of the season, with the State champions of Kalamazoo. Lansing High School held Kalamazoo down to a low score of 5 to 0, and at several times during the game their goal was threatened.



Score Card

Sept. 8—L. H. S. 0; Alumni 5.
Sept. 16—L. H. S. 25; Flint 0.
Sept. 23—L. H. S. 12; Mason 10.
Sept. 30—L. H. S. 11; Charlotte 0.
Oct. 7—L. H. S. 12; Battle Creek 12.
Oct. 14—L. H. S. 18; Mason 4.
Oct. 21—L. H. S. 29; Fenton 0.
Oct. 28—L. H. S. 6; Battle Creek 12.
Nov. 4—L. H. S. 0; Kalamazoo 5.
Nov. 10—L. H. S. 24; Ypsilanti 0.
Nov. 11—L. H. S. 11; Charlotte 5.
Nov. 25—L. H. S. 0; M. M. A. 46.
Thanksgiving—L. H. S. 26; Detroit Western 0.
Total—L. H. S. 179; opponents 99.



A
GOOD ROOTER



HARRIS G. 
COLLINGWOOD 



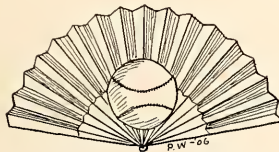
Baseball

Our baseball team this year has been very successful, although we did lose one game on our schedule. Through the untiring efforts of Mr. Vance, an old leaguer, the new men and the old were developed into a baseball machine that was hard to beat.

Team

Mc Kale—catch.
F. Millard and St. John—Pitchers.
Holt—First base.
L. Millard—Second base.
Vance—Third base.
Cook and Walters—Left field.
Mc Kibbin (Capt.)—Center field.
North—Right field.
Mr. Sloan—Manager.
Mc Kale—Student manager.
Vance—Coach.

April 11—M. A. C. 11; L. H. S. 2.
April 14—Howell 1; L. H. S. 6.
April 18—M. A. C. 5; L. H. S. 0.
May 5—Charlotte 0; L. H. S. 16.
May 12—Mason 3; L. H. S. 6.
May 19—Battle Creek 7; L. H. S. 4.
May 26—Battle Creek 2; L. H. S. 4.
June 2—Charlotte 2; L. H. S. 8.
June 9—Mason —; L. H. S. —.



A BASE-BALL FAN



PEARL WOOD



Basket-ball

Our basket-ball team is the first that Lansing High School has had in many years, and for this reason, they could not expect to win every game, but they will make a better showing next season. We regret to say that the team will lose three of their best players, but they still have good material to select from. Much praise is due to Miss De Lamarter, through whose persistent efforts the team were able to compete with some of the best teams of the State, with considerable credit to themselves and to the school.

Team

Centers—Luella De Lamarter (capt.), Florence Reck

Guards—Phila Smith, Helen Dodge.

Forwards—Helen Emery, Margaret Kedzie.





Hockey Team

Last winter for the first time in the history of the High School a hockey team was organized. Two games were played with M. A. C.; the H. S. team winning one and losing one. At the close of the season, through the kindness of Mr. Larrabee, the hockey team was presented with red and white toques. Hockey is an excellent sport and we should like to see it become a permanent institution of the L. H. S., which no doubt it will on account of its recent popularity throughout the country.

Score

L. H. S. 3; M. A. C. 1.

L. H. S. 1; M. A. C. 2.

L. wing—Vance.

R. wing—McNutt.

L. center—McKibbin (Capt.)

R. center—Gardner.

Point—Cole.

Cover point—Walters and Williams.

Goal—Beasley.

Sub.—Cook.



Track Team

On March 10 the track team were defeated by M. A. C. Freshmen and Preps., by a score of 35 to 50. Our men made a fine showing against Brewer's well-trained men and we won a higher score than was expected. The juniors won the annual in-door class meet, Sophomores second, Seniors third, Freshmen (?). On June 2, they won the Central Michigan meet at St. Johns, with 41 points to their credit, while Belding, their closest rival, came second with 39. Seven teams were entered at this meet.

Team

100 yard dash—Griffin, Roe.
220 yard dash—Roe, Griffin.
220 yard low hurdles—Hagadorn, Griffin.
440 yard dash—Griffin.
880 yard run—Robson.
12 lb. shot put—Griffin, McKale.
12 lb. hammer throw—Cook.
Mile run—Collingwood, Cook.
Running broad jump—Griffin, McKale.
Running high jump—Foster, Griffin, Hagadorn.
Pole vault—Hagadorn, Griffin.
Relay—Barry, Wood; Griffin, Roe.

Central Michigan Meet

The first annual Central Michigan Interscholastic field and track meet held at the M. A. C. May 19, '06, was a success from nearly every point of view. Sixteen schools were represented and about 1,500 people in attendance.

The Lansing athletes carried off the honors, winning the banner with 34 7-12 points. Freeport second with 18 1-4 points, while Battle Creek was third with 17 to its credit. Courtright from Mason, won the all-round medal with 14 1-3 points, while Griffin was second with 13 1-4 to his credit.

Roe and Robson also did well for Lansing, the former running second to Griffin in the 100 yard dash and beating him in the 220; while Robson won the half-mile against a field of 19 starters. The relay race was the most exciting event of the day. Lansing, Freeport and Battle Creek fighting for first place the entire distance. Barry, Wood, Roe and Griffin ran a splendid race for the local school. Freeport took the lead in the first lap, Battle Creek then forged ahead in the second, with Freeport second and Lansing running third. Roe took up the third lap and passed Freeport and all but overtook the Battle Creek runner. In the last 220 yards Griffin made a pretty sprint and passed the Battle Creek runner on the home stretch, winning the race for Lansing by five yards. The work of Roe and Griffin in the dashes was the sensation of the meet. The former ran the 220 yard dash and ran second to Griffin in the 100 yard, while Griffin secured first place in 440 and 100 yards dash and second in 220. Each winner was presented with a silver medal, second men being rewarded with a badge and the third was given a ribbon.

Summary of Events

100 yard dash—Griffin, L. Roe; Roush, Freeport; time, 10 4-5.

12 lb. shot put—Berry, Laingsburg; Steckle, Freeport; Wiggins, St. Johns; distance, 38 ft. 2 in.

120 yard hurdles—Courtright, Mason; Gould, B. C.; Curtiss, Freeport; time, 15 1-5.

Running broad jump—Courtright, Mason; Steckle, Freeport; Hunter, Leslie; 19 ft. 9 in.

880 yard run—Robson, L.; H. White, Charlotte; A. Loany, Grand Ledge. time, 2:12.

220 yard dash—Roe, L.; Griffin, L.; Wilcox, B. C.; time 24 1-5.

Running high jump—Tie between DePue and Roush, Freeport; height, 5 ft. 3-4 in. Hagadorn, L.; Courtright, Mason; H. White, Charlotte and Curtiss, Freeport, tied for third place.

12 lb. hammer throw—Holmes, B. C.; G. White, Charlotte; Steckle, Freeport; distance, 117 ft. 1-2 in.

440 yard dash—Griffin, L.; Dewey, Jackson; H. Hart, Maple Rapids; time, 54 3-5.

Mile run—Findley, B. C.; Collingwood, L.; Mudge, Charlotte, time, 5:03.

Pole vault—Tie for, 1st, Courtright, Mason; Roush, Freeport; Griffin, L.; height, 9 ft. 2 in.

One mile relay—Barry, L.; Roe, L.; Wood, L.; Griffin, L.; B. C. second; Freeport, third; time, 1:39 3-5.

Athletic Records

Track Records Made by Former High School Athletes

40-yard dash—Chandler Tompkins, 1898; time, 5 seconds.

100-yard dash—Clarence Christopher, 1895; time, 10 2-5 seconds.

220-yard dash—Clarence Christopher, 1898; time, 24 seconds.

440-yard dash—Clarence Christopher, 1895; time, 53 3-5 seconds.

One-half mile run—Perley Jones, 1898; time, 2 minutes, 21 seconds.

One mile run—Perley Jones, 1898; time, 5 minutes, 18 seconds.

40-yard hurdle—Clarence Christopher, 1898; time, 5 3-5 seconds.

120-yard hurdle—Otis Cole, 1897; time, 18 seconds.

220-yard hurdle—Otis Cole, 1897; time, 28 2-5 seconds.

Football punt—Harold Childs, 1901; distance, 149 feet, 3 inches.

Pole vault—Clarence Christopher, 1897; distance, 9 feet, 3 inches.

Running broad jump—Clarence Christopher, 1896; distance, 21 feet, 6 1-2 inches.

Running high jump—Clarence Christopher, 1897; distance, 5 feet, 7 inches.

12-pound hammer—Harold Childs, 1901; distance, 123 feet, 8 inches.

12-pound shot—Harold Childs, 1901; distance, 37 feet, 10 inches.

The events below have since been barred as Interscholastic events:

16-pound shot put—Chandler Tompkins, 1897; distance, 34 feet, 7 1-2 inches.

16-pound hammer—Harold Childs, 1900; distance, 96 feet, 4 inches.

Standing broad jump—Chandler Tompkins, 1896; distance, 10 feet, 3 inches.

Standing hop, step and jump—Clarence Christopher, 1895; distance, 27 feet, 7 inches.

Standing high jump—Chandler Tompkins, 1897; distance, 4 feet, 8 inches.

Running hop, step and jump—Clarence Christopher, 1897; distance, 43 feet, 11 inches.

One-half mile walk—Stewart Ramage, 1896; time, 4 minutes, 14 seconds.

One-quarter mile bicycle—Ford McCarrick, 1898; time, 35 3-5 seconds.

One-half mile bicycle—Roy Hensel, 1894; time, 1 minute, 16 1-4 seconds.

One mile bicycle—Ford McCarrick, 1898; time, 2 minutes, 28 seconds.



Tennis Association

President, Russel Ostrander. Vice Pres't, Dana Hagadorn.
Sec'y and Treas., Max Gardner.

Second Prize Story

"The Same, Old Story"

Billy was standing in the driveway, studying a worm that was busily working its way out of the apple he had been eating. His feet were far apart, his hat on the back of his head in a position which destroyed his dignity, and a streak of dirt across his forehead contradicted the extreme seriousness of his face. Suddenly, another apple grazed the uncertain hat and it fell to the ground just in time to escape the back-flying hand of Billy, who turned slowly around, looked at the apple, at the hat, and then up into the branches of the apple-tree.

"Say," he drawled, "'d you throw that apple? "

"Uh-huh. Why?" came from the tree.

"It just knocked my hat off, that's all. Say, where do you live? Never saw you before."

"Didn't you? Oh, Johnny, Tommie—what's your name?—Billy? Well, Billy, get out there a little farther, won't you? I can't hit you good where you are now and I've got the greenest green apple here. Please—"

"What's your name?" Billy had stationed himself at the foot of the tree.

"What's the diff'rence? Guess I'll come down and see if you're any fun," and by the time Billy had decided to lower his eyes from the heights, he discovered someone was standing beside him. That someone's hair was flying; cherry stains covered the front of her waist, while a tear in her skirt and a long scratch on her arm helped to give Billy the impression, as he confided to his mother later, that "she didn't look very girly."

"Well, you know what you can do if you don't like it. Want to look at the back of it?" and the girl swung around on one foot.

"Say, your face's dirty," Billy announced.

"So's yours," she cheerfully said, as her hand flew to her nose, on whose tip a streak of mud peacefully rested.

"And you got a lot of stuff on your waist."

"Say, William, do you think it would make any difference to me if you said I had stuff all over me and my face was black? So, now, just stop lookin' at me and tell me what's your name."

"William Timothy Grey," Billy was standing with his hands pushed in his pockets and his eyes fixed on her face, "what's yours?"

"Peggy Little. Do you live in the house on the hill?"

"Ye-eh. Say, did you get your name turned around?" A frown marred the peacefulness of Billy's face.

"No, Silly. I guess I'll call you Billy-Silly. But, come on, let's get on the top of that shed over there. You can reach the cherries dandy from there."

She bounded away and was scrambling up the ladder, while Billy was sauntering over to her. Springing on the roof, she managed to get across it

by hanging to the ridge, seated herself when she had reached a place which suited her, and pulling down a near-by branch, began munching on cherries.

"Hurry up, Billy-Silly!" she called, with her mouth full, "or you won't get any."

Evidently, this made an impression on Billy, who was reasonably active when girls were not around to bother him, for his head appeared above the roof and he too crossed the dangerous road to the cherries.

"Sit down 'n have one," Peggy Little said cordially. "Let's play I'm a princess and I've invited you to dinner and play you're a poor little beggar-boy. But I won't let you eat anything and I turn everything into stones so that you have to leave all the things to me. Come on, 'nd maybe I'll give you a cherry made of gold once in a while."

"Uh-uh—don't like to play those silly games. Say, make any difference if I called you Little Peggy, 'cause you are awfully little, you know," and Billy condescended to glance disdainfully at her.

"I'm *not* little," Peggy declared, trying to stamp her foot on the roof, "I'm seven."

"I 'spose a girl thinks that's old, but then, girls aren't s'posed to be as old as boys. I'm ten." Billy complacently viewed the horizon.

"Look out there, Silly, you're going to fall off." Billy frantically clutched the roof, but he went sliding and bumping off to the ground, where he sat looking dolefully at himself.

"Say, Billy, pancakes are ready! Wake up!" He looked up and saw Peggy, her eyes twinkling, beside him.

"Smatter? Did you fall down too?" he asked with a sympathetic look up at her.

"Hardly—I'm only seven," with which she turned and ran off across the yard.

"Peggy—oh, Peggy—Peggy Little," Billy called, jumping to his feet.

"What d' you want?" came back, as she hesitated in the middle of the road, "can't you get up?"

"Where you goin'? Come on back and play—Princess." Sadly, Billy kicked the ground.

"Nope—can't bother now. Got to go home." And she sped across the street into a little white house.

"Oh—plague it! I hate girls. They'll never play any fun or anything." William Timothy, with his face a miniature thunder-cloud, crammed his hands in his pockets, and went up the driveway to the porch, where his mother sat, sewing.

"What's the matter, Billy-boy?" she asked.

"Oh, nothin'." Billy threw himself down on the steps, took off his cap and wiped his forehead on his sleeve. His mother sat still and waited, watching him under lowered eyelids. He was a straight, chubby little fellow, with brown eyes that showed the seriousness of his nature.

"There's somebody moved in 'cross the road, mother," he at last said, "kind of a funny girl, but I had some fun with her."

"She'll be nice for you to play with, maybe. You'll like her better after a while."

"Oh, she's all right for a girl. I like her, only—she just ran off and wouldn't play," and Billy frowned worse than before.

"Never mind, son, she'll play tomorrow. Better run, get ready for supper. Strawberry shortcake."

"Oh, gee!" Forgetting all about girls, he jumped up, raced in the house and up the stairs.

As usual, his mother's words came true, and the next day Peggy played with Billy. All the morning they ran and climbed; but in the afternoon, her highness appeared in a clean frock, with her hair combed, and informed Billy that she couldn't play any more that day. So Billy went home to play with the dog, with Peggy across the way watching him. She sat still as long as she could, then dashed across the street, in the gate, and, with her hair flying, was soon chasing the dog. Consequently, when she appeared home for supper, she looked as if the day had been turned around to eleven o'clock in the morning.

Every day strengthened the friendship and as the years passed, even Billy way was not ashamed to call a girl his best chum. He even played dolls with her, doctored her in a long coat and spectacles, allowed her to scold him into playing singing-school, and every year marched across the road with a wondrous Christmas present. He bore the stitches better, when he cut a great gash in his cheek, because he knew Peggy sat out on the steps. He told her all his troubles at school, and came after every fight, for he always settled disputes with his fist, to explain all the facts. In fact, Little Peggy was a "brick."

But at last, Billy of course went away to college. He went without a thought of the separation from his mother and the old house, forgetting Peggy, and full of eagerness at the new life; while Peggy was left, with a new old-life, to find a friend in a girl, for she was now "too old to play with the boys," as her mother said.

Jupiter, Grey's old dog, lay in the shade outside the gate in front of the old home. It was a hot day in June, the flies bothered him, and altogether, life seemed rather hard. There was one disagreeable fly, who seemed to consider system the controlling principle of the world, for he stationed himself on the tip of "Jup's" nose, then on his ear, on his nose, and finally between his eyes, repeating the whole performance as often as Jup got up and shook himself. But he had scarcely laid down the last time, before he was up, with his ears pricked, and was looking down the road at a man who, he thought, had whistled Billy's old call. Then he was off with a bound, racing down the road to the man, whom he nearly knocked over, but who seemed as glad to see Jupiter as the dog was to see him.

"Well, Jup, old man, how are you? Shake hands! Getting pretty kittenish in your old age, aren't you? Down, Jup, that's enough! Down, I say! How are the folks? Alive and kicking?"

Jupiter walked along by Billy's side, glancing up at him and wrinkling his mouth in a dog-smile, which caused Billy to playfully hit him and call him "an old fool dog." Although half ashamed to show it, he was glad to get home, and as he reached the gate, he ran up the walk, calling to Jupiter to follow him. Mrs. Grey, waiting at the top of the steps, harmonized with the peace and quiet, as she waited for Billy to run into her arms. It was good to get the big boy home again after such a long, lonely time!

"You're most as glad to see me as Jup was, aren't you, mother?" Billy said.

"Glad! My, Billy!" she smiled at him and then took hold of his arm, "Come, boy, dinner's all ready and I made some strawberry shortcake on purpose. Do you remember how you used to like it?"

"Remember! Should think I did. Haven't had a good one in a year. Come on, Jup, you get the crumbs."

That evening, after every bit of shortcake had disappeared, Billy and his mother sat on the porch.

"Seems funny not to have Peggy Little racing around, doesn't it?" Billy said.

"Did you know she had grown into a lovely girl?" Mrs. Grey was sitting on the steps beside him, with her hand through his arm.

"Why, yes. She always was." Billy looked at the little white house across the way. "She was a good, true youngster."

"Yes, but do you think she was ever very pretty?"

"N-no. But I never stopped to think of that then; she was such a game little rooster," and Billy smiled, as he remembered his little ten-year-old brother Billy-Silly.

"But now, she's one of the sweetest girls I ever knew and almost fascinating. She was here a short time ago, and I have seldom seen such sweet dignity combined with so much sense."

"Dear old Pegrick! I'd like to see her. Four years they've been gone, haven't they?"

"Yes. Four years which have wrought wonders."

For a long time, Billy sat silent, looking out into the night, and building—who knows how many castles? But at last, his thoughts wandered home.

"By the way, mother, I have an invitation to spend a couple of weeks down in Kentucky, hunting. One of the fellows at college lives down there on a great big old homestead and he asked me down."

"Not right away, will you, son? Jupiter—would be so lonesome."

Billy laughed. "Poor old mother! No, I won't go until next month. That all right?"

"Yes. Such a selfish mother!" She half laughed at him. "But come, Billy-boy, its' time to go in and lock up, I guess."

Peggy Little on horseback was Peggy Little at her best, to the world and to herself. As she came to the stretch of old Kentucky road that she had always loved, she dropped her reins and lifted her head to take a deep, deep breath. It was a narrow, promising little road that curved out of sight just in time to hide the hot, treeless way beyond. Bushes grew close up to the sides while the trees met overhead in an arch, that protected everything with such cool greenness. Peggy always walked Dan through here; then, as they reached the end, they would swing around and gallop back, with the wind whistling past them.

As Dan had not been out of the stable for a few days, he was full of spirits today. As they started on their run, he stretched out his body until his belly was scarcely three feet from the ground, and raced down the road, so that Peggy said she hardly knew she was moving, his motion was so easy and waving.

Peggy, with her hair blowing and her eyes sparkling, was holding tight on the reins, when a man ran from the side of the road and caught hold of the bridle. Dan reared and pulled him off his feet, but the man hung on the bit with all his strength, until the horses head came down and Peggy succeeded in soothing him. She then turned to the man, for she had been frightened only for a moment, until she had noticed he was a respectable looking individual.

"Well," she was inspecting him from head to foot, "what do you—will you please tell me what made you do that?"

"Why—wasn't—why, I thought your horse was running away." He fell back to the side of the road, his jaw dropped and his face filled with incredulity.

"Running away!" Peggy smiled. "No, we were running away from nothing except the end of Dan's tail."

"Why—I say—I beg your pardon—I'm awfully sorry. I saw you tearing down the road and you seemed to be having a hard time holding those reins. So I thought I'd play gallant knight and as usual gained a few extra bells for my cap. Fool!" His voice had sunk lower and lower until the last was under his breath. He frowned at the ground.

"I—I beg your pardon—but is your name not Grey?" Peggy was leaning over in the saddle, looking steadily at Billy.

"Why, yes!"

"Billy-Silly?"

"What!" Billy jumped and stared at her. "Are you—Peggy Little?"

"Yes. Little Peggy! Do you remember?" she laughed.

"Do I? But you—Peggy Little! Mother told me about you, but—I didn't—"

"Yes. But isn't it funny we should meet way down here in Kentucky. After four long years." She burst out laughing. "Why, Billy, what's the matter? Isn't my hat on straight or is there a streak of dirt on my nose again?"

Billy flushed and dropped his eyes.

"May I walk along by your horse? It'll prevent further impudence."

"May he, Dan?" She leaned over and whispered in his ear. "Dan says you may, if you'll keep your eyes to the front and obey orders. Tell us about the past four years!"

She smiled as Billy obeyed the first injunction, but hesitated on the last. Finally, he frowned and plunged into his story, which lasted the whole space of thirty seconds. But thirty seconds were long enough for Peggy to measure him from sole to soul, and at last rest her eyes, warm with satisfaction, upon his face.

So they made their way along the road, and up the hill, were silhouetted against the glowing western sky, then dropped over the crest into the whirl of fairy-land and romance.

Social Functions



Senior Hop

The 6th annual senior hop was given January 19, at the Masonic temple by the Class of 1906. The hall was beautifully decorated with the class colors, orange and black, potted plants and greenery.

The dim lights cast a mellow glow over the happy throng of dancers, and excellent music was rendered by Baker's full orchestra. Prof. and Mrs. N. B. Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Roe and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. French acted as patrons and the event was one of the greatest social successes of the year. The committee were Clifford McKibbin, Helen Armstrong, Pearl Palmer, Florence Reck, Arthur Holly and Robert Piatt.

Senior Reception

The Seniors gave their annual reception to the Faculty and Freshmen in the K. O. T. M. hall on the evening of October 6. The rooms were prettily decorated with palms and cut flowers. A new feature of the event was the invitation extended to the parents of the Freshmen which was responded to by a large number, affording them a pleasant opportunity to meet the faculty.

The reception began at 7:30, the committee and faculty receiving. Shadow pictures given by some of the Seniors added greatly to the interest of the evening. At 9 o'clock after the reception proper, dancing began, while games were provided in the parlors and lasted until twelve.

The committee: John Sanderson, chairman; Gertrude Longyear, Bessie Bailey, Frank Barlow, Robert Piatt.

The Annual Junior Party

On the night of March 28, 1906, the annual Junior party took place at Assembly Hall. The hall was decorated by the noble efforts of several industrious juniors in the Class colors, purple and gold, and a bank of palms and ferns screened the orchestra from general view. Mr. and Mrs. Sterling and Mr. and Mrs. Sloan chaperoned the company. Owing to the absence of so many of the teachers from town, only Miss White and Miss Wilbur were present. Promptly at nine the dancing was opened by the grand march led by Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, after which it continued until two. For those who did not dance, games were provided and between the dances, punch and wafers were served, varied by marshmallows, roasted at the fire place. About 50 couples, consisting of those who are in the class or who had entered with it, attended the party, and as they all declared, it was one of the happiest events of the year.

'07 Junior Ex.

The Fifteenth Annual Exhibition was given by the Class of '07 at Baird's Opera House on March 9, 1906. The literary part of the programme consisted of the president's address by Zelin Goodell, a piano solo by Julia Luce and an oration by Lillian Shafer. Following this came the farce, "Noah's Ark." The Class, attempting something new, with fairly good success, produced Tennyson's "Princess." Those taking part in the farce were Harvey Bradley, Frank Sindlinger, Walter Mosher, Clare Trager, Alice Jeffrey, Elizabeth Snyder, and Bessie Hamilton.

Those taking part in the comedy were Dorothy Brown, Margaret Kennedy, Elizabeth Jarrard, Nellie Cook, Helen Dodge, Chester Griffin, Archie Stabler, LeRoi North, Lawrence Sterling, Otto Holley, Ralph Kirby, and Eva Horan. The audience received all they expected from Juniors.

Alpha Omega Party

Beta Chapter of the Alpha Omega gave their sixth annual party in Assembly Hall on the evening of December 28, '05.

The parlors were beautifully decorated with cut flowers, black and white streamers, fraternity pillows and pennants. In one corner the orchestra was screened behind a bank of palms, while another was fitted up as a Japanese corner, where punch was served.

Luncheon was served in the dining room during the evening and dancing continued until two o'clock. About twenty-eight attended the party which was considered one of the most enjoyable affairs the chapter has ever given.

Lambda Rho Tau Party

The second annual party of the Lambda Rho Tau Sorority was given at Assembly Hall, January 4, 1906. The hall was prettily decorated with palms and cut flowers carrying out the sorority colors—green and gold. In one corner of the hall behind a bank of greenery the orchestra rendered delightful music. Punch was served in a little room draped with flags and lighted with red lights. In the center of the dining room was an emblem of the sorority pin, made of ground pine and roses. Refreshments were served at eleven o'clock and dancing was enjoyed until one o'clock.

Phi Alpha Delta Party

The ninth annual party of the Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity was held December 27, 1905 at Assembly Hall. The hall was beautifully decorated with the Fraternity colors, orange and purple and palms. A novel idea was introduced in the decoration of the parlors, on the walls of which were hung pennants and flags from nearly all the prominent universities in the country and several colleges and high schools of the State. About twenty couples were present and enjoyed dancing to excellent music furnished by Baker's orchestra, until two o'clock. Luncheon was served between the hours of eleven and twelve. The party was one of the most delightful of the season.

Our J. X

On the evening of March 17, '05, the 14th annual J. X. of the L. H. S. was given by the class of '06 at Baird's Opera House.

The great skill and careful training of those taking part, being even greater than the natural theatrical ability of the members of last year's class, made the affair a perfect success.

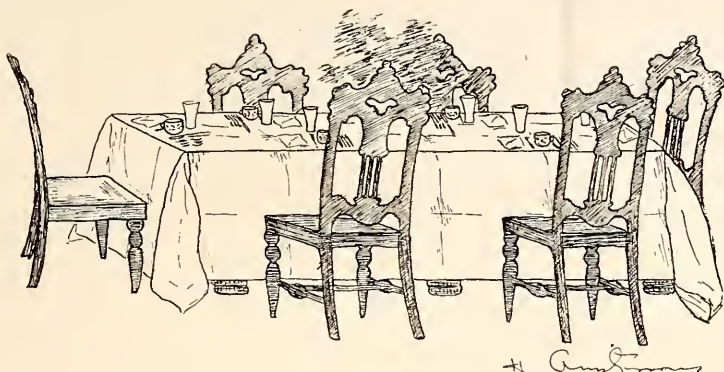
The stage was artistically decorated with greenery and the class colors, black and gold.

The two farces were preceded by a literary program, which was heartily appreciated by the large audience. This consisted of an overture by the high school orchestra, followed by an address, given by the president, Clifford McKibbin. A musical selection was rendered by Francis Hamilton, and an oration entitled "Jean Valjean" was delivered by Luella De Lamarter.

The second part of the program then opened by a short farce, entitled "Fortunes of War," and those taking part were as follows: June Bradford, Gertrude Longyear, Isabella Hamilton, Pearl Wood and Irene Cole, members of the Tau Phi Gamma, a secret society. Ray Yunker, took the part of Jack, an Alpha Beta.

The second farce entitled "A Box of Monkeys," consisted of two acts. The characters were: Edward Ralston, a promising young American, Clifford McKibbin; Chauncey Oglethorpe, Lakin Brown; Mrs. Onedego Jhones, Bessie Bailey; Sierra—being alive, Florence Reck; Lady Guinevre Llandpore, Marion French.

The committee having the program in charge was as follows: Theodore Foster, chairman; Marion French, Earle Shuttleworth, Irene Cole, Robert Piatt, June Bradford, Lakin Brown, Florence Reck, Bessie Bailey, Clifford McKibbin, Miss Margaret Dodds, director.



Senior Banquet

" We sit to chat as well as eat;
Just sit and sit, and eat and eat."

In parlors of Plymouth Congregational church, May 11, 1906.

Menu

Fruit punch	Wafers
Roast veal	Mashed potatoes
Rolls	Vegetable salad
	Olives, pickles
Ice cream	Cake
Cheese	Toasted wafers
	Coffee

Toasts

Hal Waldo	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Toastmaster
"Class of '06"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	John P. Sanderson
"The Old School Building"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Florence Reck
"The New School Building"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lakin Brown
"Report Cards"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Pearl Wood
"The Oracle"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Clifford McKibbin
"Our Successors"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marion French
"The Principal"	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mr. Sloan
"Music" (Duet)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	F. Hamilton and H. Armstrong



Science Club

THEODORE G. FOSTER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
LUELLA D. DELAMARTER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Vice President</i>
HARRY COLLINS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Secretary</i>
WALTER MOSHER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Treasurer</i>

The Pendulum Experiment

The experiment was first performed by Foucault in 1850 at the Pantheon in Paris, by which the earth's rotation on its axis was made visible to the eye. It depends upon the fact that a freely suspended body when made to oscillate will, in the absence of any disturbing force, continue to perform its oscillations in one plane.

The experiment was performed in the dome of the Capitol. A heavy weight was suspended from a bolt placed between two large beams at the top by means of an iron wire reaching to the first floor. Fastened to the bottom of the weight was a fine wire which marked the course of the motion over a smoked cardboard placed two inches below the weight. The pendulum was set swinging at 2:30 P. M. and was started due east and west and when stopped at 11:30 was swinging due north and south. At the north pole the plane of rotation appears to turn through a complete circle in 24 hours, and in a latitude 42° (Lansing) it requires 35 hours 22 minutes to complete a revolution. By experiment it was found to be about 36 hours. The value of gravity as found by calculation, 987.6.

Results

Weight of bob—105 lbs.
 Length of suspending wire—157 ft. 3 in.
 Arc. of 30 ft.
 Angle 10° .
 Time of swinging—9 hours.
 Value of gravity—987.6

The picture shows the results upon the cardboard at the close of the experiment. The pendulum was set swinging from north to south and when it was stopped it was found to be swinging east and west. Which is shown by the lines in the picture.

The Zodiac

Staff

MAX FARMER, '06	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor-in-Chief
JAY ROSE, '07	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager
LAWRENCE STERLING, '07	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Art Editor
MAX GARDNER, '08	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Current Topics
NELLIE COOK, '07	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Poetry and Fiction
DOROTHY BEMENT, '08	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Exchanges
CLARENCE ROE, '08	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Athletics
HELEN DODGE, '07	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Jokes
SOPHIE DODGE, '08	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	News
FRANK COOK, '08	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Advertising Manager

Class Representatives

Georgie Collins, '06
 Dorothy Brown, '07
 Ione Hardy, '08
 Nellie Decke, '09

Deville Wood, '06
 Dana Hagadorn, '07
 Earl Moore, '08
 Joe Wilkinson, '09



THE Pottowattommie Bazoo

Vol. 13

EXTRA EDITION

Edition 4

A New High School for Lansing.

That Lansing in the future, will undoubtedly have a *new* High School is probably true.

Monday night, it was rumored about that one of Lansing's public spirited men had offered \$25,000 if the city would raise \$75,000 for a new High School. This, however, proved to be a false statement and it was found that the gentleman had offered \$50,000 instead.

So great was the interest aroused that five other leading citizens offered \$10,000 apiece making a total of \$100,000.

The inefficiency of the present building to exclude the hoodlums, apparently shows a need of a better and stronger building. The committee having the matter in charge expect to have \$500,000 pledged by Monday and Lansing will have one of the finest High Schools in the world. It might be well for the new building to be fully equipped with a burglar alarm system so that some of the midnight prowlers around the school would be trapped. It might be well for the janitor to make the building his home and remain there during the nights, so when the alarm went off he could take possession of the intruders.

It is sincerely hoped that the amount will be raised and let every one help by contributing what they can. Subscriptions can be left anywhere without signing.

The Pottowattommie Bazoo

Published

Every little while, by anybody in school, when they feel like it.

Editorial Staff.

T2. Robson.....	Editor-in-Chief
Bee Hunter Wood.....	Art Editor
Bill Atchison.....	Athletics
Windy Brown.....	Reporter
Whizzer Wheeler, '08 or '10	} Class } Represent's
Mickie McFadden, '08	
Kittie Hayes, '07	

Business Staff.

Business Manager.....	None
Advertising Manager.....	None

Editorials.

Owing to the demand for a new High School paper and on account of the inefficiency of the "*Zodiac*" staff, the Pottowattommie Bazoo was started up and its staff soon expects to be down under the strain.

The school is very glad to have the assurance that Brick will be with the L. H. S. another year—Entered 1888.

We have not had a wedding for at least three months. The teachers and also the Seniors should get busy.

Sloan looked fat and slick after his return from the Pasteur.

T. George Foster has been offered a more lucrative position in the L. H. S. and expects to be with us for at least two years more.

Miss Atkins is still with the L. H. S. and looks forward to a new building.

We are sorry that we lost our only Barber, after a very few months of service.

Having had no advertising manager, our ads have been purely gratuitous and we herewith wish to thank all those who have helped us in filling up space.

On the morning of February 27th several of the Senior girls appeared, before the class, with their hair perched high upon their gray matter.

Sanderson has recently edited a new novel, entitled, "Caught by the Cop," in which he gives a thrilling account of his imprisonment in the city jail upon several occasions.

The faculty have decided to purchase an L. H. S. cow so that the bottles of some of our Freshmen can be refilled during the long hours.

When will our High School be condemned as unsafe?

Remember Seniors! You never graduate but once.

Social Functions

The members of the Board of Education entertained the Senior Class of the High School in their new rooms in the City Hall on the 14th of April. Covers were laid for thirty-two, but only those taking part in the programme came. After an elaborate seventeen course dinner, toasts were responded to by the following:

The Ladies.....T2. Robson
Athletics in the School..Max Farmer
How to Grow Tall....Goliath Gardner
The Smile that Won't Come Off

Dick Cole
The Phonograph.....L. Brown
Solo (vocal)C. Griffin

After the tables were cleared tiddle-de-winks were enjoyed, and during the evening Prof. Cobb gave several musical selections. One of the features of the evening were the shadow pictures given by the members of the Board of Education.

The "Up-to-Time" Club was formed during the winter evenings in the belfry of the High School. The object of the club was to obtain many pendulums, bell clappers, and paste. The members were equipped with a pair of wire-cutters, a rope, paste, H2S bottle, skeleton keys, and black ink. The club has succeeded fairly well. The janitors and truant officers have long sought its members but were not successful. Meetings were held on moonlight nights, at least once a week, in the various rooms of the school. It is said that a few members of the club succeeded in getting above the assembly room and one member nearly fell through the plaster. It was also stated that Senior colors were hanging from the ceiling of the assembly room.

Personals

Goliath Gardner has a new cure for baldness. Apply at Trig. Room.

Owing to Sloan's *Pasteur* treatment, Miss Atkin's hay (fever) is lacking.

We are sorry to hear that Florence is total Reck.

Waldo walked to school with Miss Van De Warker, Wed. noon, Feb. 21st.

The basket ball games last season were certainly worth the price of admission, to see T. Shier on the side lines. No doubt if C. D. Gibson had been there, her pictures, through the different stages of the exciting games, would sell for good prices.

Platt expects to spend next year in New York City.

June Bradford, a former member of the '06 class, will enter Pratt Institute next year, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Athletics

The local field day was held last Saturday on the High School lawn. The attendance was large and the Association realized a goodly sum.

EVENTS

Eating Match.

1st—10 pies, McKibbin and Sander-
son.

2d—9.99 pies, Pieface Piatt.

3d—7½ pies, Hal Waldo.

Grinning Match.

1st—Time 3 hrs. 38 min., Grin. Hurd.

2d—Not close enough to 1st to be
recognized.

Standing Perfectly Still.

1st—5 min. 24 sec., L. Longyear.

2d—4 min. 51 sec., D. St. Mary.

Yelling Match.

1st—Heard 4 blocks away, H. Arm-
strong.

2d—Heard 3½ blocks away, F. Reck.

Talking Match (Girls only).

1st—7,628 words per min., H. Arm-
strong.

2d—6,544 words per min., C. Bascom.

3d—6,321 words per min., H. Briggs.

Wood and Cole

Plenty of it.

Full weight—Apply at Senior Room.

Royal Order

of the

Knights of the Road.

(Gd. Trunk preferred)

No. 33.

Founded Feb. 23d, '06.

Motto:—"No cushion seats when there are bumpers."

"No Pullman car when there are box cars."

Object:—"To promote a feeling of travel and recklessness among its members and to demonstrate the blessedness of dividing the last penny (?) for a free lunch.

MEMBERS.

Maximus dux Atissimus.....(Bum and Pres. of Hobos

I. F. McKale, alias Rink

1st High Royal Bum and Box Car Plenipotentiary. . .Æora Epidemic Wood, alias Par-
melia.

Most Hooly and Happy Secretary, Recorder of Trips and Guardian of Time Tables. . .

Chuck Forester, alias Ury.

The Venerable Conductor of the Fried Cake Special, Officers, Guide of Trips and Chief

Box Car Opener.....Mac McKibbin

ADVISORY BOARD OF COLD FEET DIRECTORS.

Brick Robson

Hot Air Shubel

Michel McFadden

Walt Goodrich

Cinder Path Roe.

Maud Kositchek

Pool Shark Barlow

This notorious gang was sought by the detectives of three continents and at last rounded up by Coxy Marvin's gang of detectives.

The above have been duly qualified to enter the "Vivian Society."

No doubt if Brown had been permitted to enter he would have won 1st prize by far.

Wanted

Position as salesman for a large shoe concern. Address Amy Kositchek, 'o?

Lessons for Ponies. Must be sure catch.—The Faculty.

An elevator in the High School.

Buy "Caught by the Cop." A thrilling experience of one of our class boys, put in words. On sale at all Book Stores.

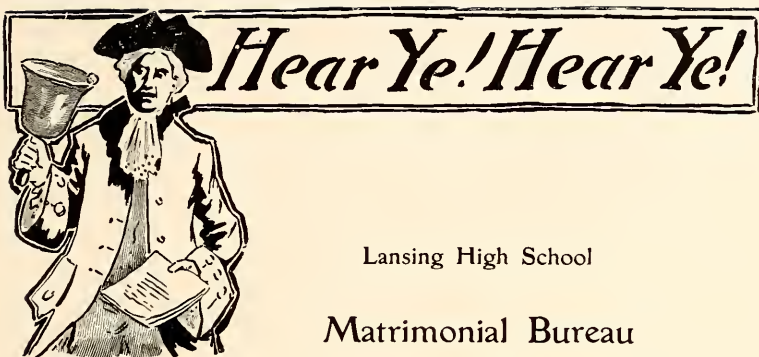
Found: A razor marked T2. R. Never been used. Apply at office and pay for this ad.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Lessons in French. Prof. D. M. Clark, Franklin Ave. E.

Lessons in Roller Skating. B. Lenore Bailey. Also dancing lessons.

When will Brown stop talking?



Lansing High School

Matrimonial Bureau

1905—

Wilnina Robinson, alias Mrs. Safford.

Beulah Pratt, " Mrs. Nichols.

Margaret Dodds, " Mrs. Nelson.

Chas. M. Barber to '05 ex-Pres. Miss Hill.

Testimonials may be had from any of the above.

Senior Statistics

NAME.	DISPOSITION.	STRONG POINT.	FAILING.	LIKES MOST.	HATES MOST.	DESTINY.
Atchison	Pessimistic	Lacking	None	Work (?)	Short hair	Gov. of Texas
H. Armstrong	Conglom'd	Hair	Basefulness	The Dances	Ask her that	Happy wife
B. Bailey	Sugary	Oratory	Ask Bob	Roller skating	A rival	Kindergarten teacher
Bascom	Fussy	Giggle	Height	Latin	Dancing	S. S. teacher
L. Brown	Sunny	Talking	Breath	Some one to talk to	Silence	Stump speaker
H. Briggs	Remarkable	Studying	Talking	Physics	Essays	Stenographer
H. Collins	Quiet	Eng. Lit.	Voice	Electricity	Shocks	Physics instructor
G. Collins	Loveable	Entertaining	Flirting	Brick	Joshing beat	Missionary
L. De Lamar	Changeable	Basket ball	Temper	Billet-Doux	Mosquitoes	Woman suffrage
R. Emery	Pensive	Gigging	Dancing	Sewing	Skipping	Nun
H. Emery		Ditto	E's	Visiting school	Enemies	Actress
G. Fulton	Sensible	Punning?	Class spirit	Friends	Selling Orac. t'ks	Photographer
M. Farmer	Grimsome	Numerous	Cheerfulness	Zodiac	Bitter sweets?	
M. French	Pretty fair	Smiles	Undiscovered	To be jollied	Books	Section boss
L. Goodrich	Quiet	Not very strong	Clothes	To be appreciated	Pickles	Unknown
A. Hurd	Mild?	Height	Lacking	To peddle Zodiac	Pie	Somebody's wife
M. Karkau	Dandy	Singing	A + 's	Boys	Talking	Dean
G. Longyear	Rather nice	Quittiness	We don't know	Good marks	Empty cupboard	Puglist
L. Longyear	Horrid	Too sharp to notice	Consumption of food?	Senior class	Vacation	W. C. T. U. President
C. McKibbin		Brains	Small feet	Angels food	Solitude	Hash singer
Pearl Palmer	Meek	Temper	Height	Books	Vacation	Santhood
Reck	Explosive	Study	Energy	Breathling	Rainy day	Chaperon
D. St. Mary	Perfect	Hair	Blushing	Talking	Joking	Jackson Prison
F. Stabler	Quiet	"Getting pinched"	Hard to find	Pol. econ. and sleep	Good time	Old maid
J. P. S.	Meek	Princess	Boning	Square meal	Quittiness	Preacher
G. Walsh	Changeable	Bee hunting	Obstinace	Clothes	Study	Monkey trainer
Hal Waldo	Angelic	Drawing	Side talks with girls	To be late		Dressmaker
D. Wood	Loving	Curls				Bareback rider
P. Wood	Touchy					
Yunker	Enq. elsew'e					



Miss White—"Who were the Tories?"

Mr. Piatt—"They were the opposites of the Whigs."

Mr. Kositchek in history.—"If there wasn't but one road, that was the road to take."

Mr. Sloan in U. S. H. produced a \$10 national bank bill (athletic association money) to show to the class. Immediately wild excitement prevails and a general scramble occurs in which seats and chairs are overturned (and), Kositchek and Robson at the top of the pile, make a grab for the money with avaricious paws, but Mr. Sloan evades their grasp and tells them to keep cool and that he will proceed with the lesson as soon as the noise and panic subsides.

T2. R. at desk in Assembly Room.—"Miss Cook, have you my history?"

Miss Cook.—"No, I have not."

T2. —"Some lobster has." Then he turned to explain.

Miss Cook, 5th Hour.—"I want no more of that whistling."

But the little boy outside at the grade recess whistled just the same and the assembly room pupils *smiled*.

Miss White in spelling.—"Mr. McKibbin, how many did you miss?"

Mr. McKibbin.—(Grinning.) "Three."

Miss White.—"Well, you're a cheerful sinner anyway."

Miss White in English.—"What is the House of Fame?"

Atchison.—"'Twas an ice-house."

Mr. Sloan.—“What was being hatched at this time?”

Mr. Sanderson.—“Articles of confederation.”

Mr. Sloan.—“No, they were just being set on.”

Miss Bailey in English.—“She was a knightness.”

Miss White in English.—“Your forgetories are immense.”

Mr. Sloan illustrating a point.—“A cannon ball came rolling down the street and a man put his foot out to stop it. Next day they amputated his foot. Now, I tell you class, a great movement can not be stopped by *little* (?) things.”

Mr. Piatt in U. S. H.—“The British made three seizures at Bunker Hill.”

Mr. Sloan.—“You mean grabs.”

Mr. Piatt, saying quotation.—“Had I but died an hour before this chance, I would have lived a blessed time.”

Mr. Sloan.—“Why do we need good roads.”

Mr. Piatt.—“For automobiles, mostly.” (We wonder why.)

D. Wood in Crotty's store.—“I want an asbestos note book for some red hot problems Mr. Cobb is giving us on *heat*.”

Mr. Tracksel.—“What was the nature of immigration?”

Mr. Hurd.—“Mostly foreigners.”

Mr. Piatt, reciting with a cent stuck on his forehead. After being seated Mr. Tracksel said: “Mr. Piatt, is that your face value?”

Miss French, asked to give an example of personal abilities in economics, said—“Paderewski.”

Mr. Tracksel.—“Yes, he was a very famous *singer*.”

Mr. Wood (Physics.)—“Density of wood is .4.”

Mr. Cobb.—“That would be very soft *wood*.”

Mr. Cobb (Physics).—“Mr. Shuttleworth, what do you understand that 772 ft. lbs. means?”

E. Shuttleworth.—“It's the work done by 772 ft. going through 1 lb.”

Mr. Sloan in U. S. H.—“Mr. Beasley, what other trouble did Arnold get into in Philadelphia.”

Mr. Beasley.—“He got married.”

Mr. Sloan in U. S. H.—“Miss Kedzie, where would you look to find the number 194,382, if it was not in the manual.”

Miss Kedzie.—“I guess you would have to look through the statuary.”

Mr. Sloan.—“What is the Mace.”

Mr. Robson.—“Why, he is the sergeant-of-arms.”

Some jokes should be printed on thin paper so that the reader can see through them.

Mr. Sloan in U. S. H.—“Then correctly speaking, the President is not elected by a single electoral college, but by what?”

Mr. Griffin.—“A university.”

Mr. Tracksel (Political Econ.)—“A senator once talked for eight hours on a bill.”

Mr. Griffin.—“Then they never would pass a bill with woman's suffrage.”

Tracksel (Political Econ.)—“Thermometer 40 below. What are material wants?”

Miss Emery.—“Heat.”

Mr. Collins in Physics.—“I can't pronounce that word physicists.”

Mr. Cobb.—“Better try practicing on that after dark.”

Mr. Sloan, in speaking about the San Francisco earthquake said: “If an earthquake should strike Lansing one building would surely stand.” When asked which one, he replied—“The High School.”

Mr. Sloan, H.—“After the church, what next started up along side of it.”

Mr. Piatt.—“The saloon.”

Mr. Sloan.—“I have had the cheering information since I've lived on Pine street of knowing that a few years ago they fished for bullheads where I now live.”

Mr. Sloan.—“What made you think Cornwallis intended going home?”

Luella De Lamarter.—“Because he had packed his suit-case.”

Mr. Sloan speaking of the death of Louis XIV.—“Well, I won't attempt to locate him.”

Mr. Tracksel (Pol. Econ.)—“Mr. Hurd, give the earliest means of transportation.”

Mr. Hurd.—“Walking, horseback and then ve-hic-els.”

Miss White to J. Rose.—“You would do better if you put more attention on the board and less on Miss Nelson.”



Commencement Week Program

Baccalaureate Sermon

At Plymouth Congregational Church, Rev. Frank G. Ward

June 11th, 1906

Thirty-Fourth Annual Class Day

[illegible]

Thirty-Fourth Annual Commencement

Baird's Opera House, June 13, 1906

[illegible]

President's Address

Civil Service Reform

Judging from the existing conditions of municipal, state and national political administrations as well as those received by our citizens from other large corporations, how long will our country be able to hold its position among world powers? Perhaps someone will ask the reason for this question or will enquire whether we do not have good men in our government today. Surely we do have some men in our government that are as great in their line as the world ever produced and who are of as much importance to our government as any who may have gone before them. We also have others who are not so good. Where do the poor men come from? In order that we may understand this matter more fully let us review some of our previous history.

The election of Jefferson to the presidency in 1801 resulted in a political revolution. For the preceding twelve years the same party had been in power so there had been no reason for a change of officials, but as Jefferson was elected by a new party he felt it his duty to give his followers a hand in the government also. Accordingly he created about forty vacancies that he might put in his own constituents, and as further vacancies occurred they were filled with men who were honest, capable and faithful to the constitution. As this party continued in power for the next forty years there was practically no need for a change of subordinate officials for party reasons. Although there were some changes made they were due rather to the inefficiency of the employees, with the exception of those made in Jackson's administration.

When Jackson came to office he was fully determined to make a great change in the official and clerical departments of the government but his reasons were entirely personal. In the election of 1824 he considered that Adams was made president over him by a party plot which was against the will of the people at large. His defeat however produced so much feeling both public and personal that he was elected in 1828 by a large majority over his former opponent. When once within the government the real character of the man was fully demonstrated. The changing of a few subordinates, that had worked fairly well in Jefferson's administration was a failure in Jackson's because of the excess to which it was carried, owing to the passionate, unprincipled, revengeful nature of the administrator. To demonstrate this we find that in an expedition against the Seminole Indians Jackson not only quelled the uprising, but because he believed that Spanish officers in a neighboring post instigated the plot, he

seized the post, which act had been strictly forbidden by the government, and later arrested, tried, and hanged two English traders, who, he thought, were implicated in the same affair. The latter act caused some feeling between the United States and great Britain. At another time in opposition to Congress he withdrew the government deposits from the National Bank on his own responsibility and ordered all accruing funds to be deposited in State Banks, which act was not only unconstitutional but was a strong factor in producing the financial panic of 1837. Acting on this same principle he displaced within a year two thousand office holders for the sake of putting in friends and men who would further his plans and carry out his projects. By so doing he began one of the great national evils, namely, the idea that your friends and followers must be given a place in the government whether they are fit to hold it or not. "This custom," Madison said, "could not fail to degrade any administration."

Following Jackson we have a series of alternations, first a Democratic and then a Whig administration, each alternation causing an entire change of officials. This custom of official rotation during this series became so fixed that later when party administration became longer again, the custom still prevailed and minor officials were changed every four years regardless of party or qualifications. Great dissatisfaction prevailed. In speaking of this Lincoln said, "I wish I could get time to attend to the Southern question, I think I know what is wanted but the office seekers demand all my time." During this time Grant recommended a reform in the civil service of the country. "The present system," he said, "does not secure the best men and often not even fit men for public place." Then the leadership of George W. Curtis, laws were enacted during Lincoln's administration but failed in accomplishing their purpose and matters grew continually worse.

President Hayes pledged himself to thorough reform in the civil service. He was a man who meant every word he said but although both of the political parties urged it in their platforms nothing practical was done. The murder of President Garfield gave an unmistakable emphasis to the demand for civil service reform. Later Senator Pendleton of Ohio introduced a bill to give all citizens, duly qualified, equal opportunities to secure employment in the civil service of the United States. The bill received the hearty support of both political parties and was promptly passed January 16, 1883. The new system of filling minor government offices was put in operation at Washington and was gradually extended to all customhouses and postoffices having upwards of fifty clerks. It was the beginning of the end of the "spoil system."

The system provided by law consists of a perfectly simple form of competitive examination under which any man, whatever his race or religion or politics may be, can apply for examination and be placed upon a waiting list according to his success in meeting the various, simple, and practical tests imposed upon him. These tests are physical if the position re-

quires physical strength, mental for those requiring mental processes, and in all respects, as simple and practical as years of experience can make them. The examination is completed by testing the applicant in the practical work of the place for six months.

This new system is already working successfully in the minor government offices and the aim of the present reformers is to extend the examination system into the higher offices. The question may arise, how can a man be examined as to his executive ability? This is done by starting him in a minor office with the prospect of promotion according to the ability he manifests.

Washington, the father of his country said, "In every nomination to office I have endeavored to make fitness of character my primary object."

Cleveland said, "The continued operation of the law relating to our civil service has added the most convincing proofs of its necessity and usefulness." Roosevelt says, "The law has immensely benefited every office to which it has been applied."

To these testimonies add the maxim, "Practice makes perfect." We are easily convinced of the fact that the man who stood behind his gun faithfully through four years of civil war with all its dangers, possibilities, training and hardships is a braver soldier and one who will be truer and more valuable to the United States than any who may go on the last draft or even for a longer enlistment but who is constantly looking for promotion. Are we not then reasonable when we say that we receive better service from the man who is conscientious and thoroughly qualified for office and who remains in office a longer time than it requires to become accustomed to the duties connected with it than from the transient who is seeking only wealth and notoriety at the expense of his country and her citizens?

Then with the future welfare of our country at stake is it asking to much of her citizens to demand their united efforts in making the civil service reform an immediate and permanent success?

HAL J. WALDO.

Class Poem

Far from the cloud's serenest blue,
Far from the sun's last hue,
The softly blowing breezes surge
And sing to us a dirge.

We stand alone, alone in fear
And dread to speed the day,
Restraining rule that irksome seems
Is dear when gone, they say.

A voice comes on the summer breeze
"The parting day!" it cries—
A moan, an echo of regret—
It passes far and dies.

"Unclasp the Book of Fate!" we cry,
"And show us life to be—
Success, defeat, or dreams come true—
What will it be for me?"

Ah, no! Our lives are ours
To make them what we will.
Each for himself alone, unhelped,
Must pass him through the mill.

Instead of Fate, the Book of Life
Will be our lot to read,
And there we'll find the fruits of which
We now are sowing seed.

Oh, let us then begin to live,
To find in this life lies—
Unselfish aims, love, true ideals,
Self lost in sacrifice.

Let lingering echoes of our past
Sweet memories in us fix,
Of dear old dingy L. H. S.
And the class of naughty six.

LUELLA D. DELAMARTER.



The Kindergarten and Its Worth

All over the land thousands are inquiring what the kindergarten is and what are the great things it promises to do. To the casual observer, seeing the kindergarten for the first time, the question naturally arises, "Can anything so delightful really be a part of a grave scientific system of education?"

Perhaps there is no movement about which people have been so skeptical and so inadequately informed as to the true worth of the kindergarten. They have even pronounced it a fad. Would this not be partly obviated if the real nature of the kindergarten were understood; would the idea that it is a fad not disappear before a consideration of the noble aims of its founder and of the teachers who ever since his time have labored to carry out his ideals?

The founder of the system, Fredrick Froebel, was born among the beautiful Thuringian forests in the year 1782. His mother was taken away when he was nine months old and his father, a minister, was much too busy with his parish work to spend time with his child. The loneliness and sadness Froebel experienced during his childhood was doubtless the cause of the awakening of his deep interest in and sympathy for children, and of his resolve that when he became a man, he would do something to make childhood more free and happy. So perhaps the direct cause of Froebel's starting a kindergarten was his realization "that the greatest need of the child today is to be understood,—that is his divine right."

The men at that time who had given the subject much thought were few. Rousseau and Pestalozzi did much to promote a great educational reform, but it was Froebel who struck the keynote when he said: "Come let us live with our children." Feeling to a certainty that children were retarded in their growth mentally and physically, by being misjudged by parents and teachers, he appealed to them for their co-operation. First and wisely he went to the mothers, but they appeared to be far too busy with their household cares to devote any thought or time to this new movement. The fathers he found too busy with their trade. The grandmothers had the time but not the inclination. They did not sympathize with him or venture thought and interest in anything new. The teachers he next appealed to and although they were very willing, they were unable to understand him and so finally he sought the children and found them to be the true field for his work. He said the little ones had taught him and he and his followers certainly showed that they had caught some of the true spirit of childhood.

He opened his first kindergarten in Germany in 1840 and when the neighbors saw him dancing and playing with the children they called him an old fool. No doubt they thought him a sort of piper, using some magical charm to draw the children after him; but instead of leading them to destruction, his charm was used for another purpose and he has left to the world, a heritage of brilliant promise.

Froebel made the home the center of his educational system. The real meaning of this is suggested by Frau Schrader who studied with him. Handing a picture to her he said: "Hang this picture on the walls of your schoolroom. Let it remind you this is my ideal kindergarten." This picture shows us a mother with her own children and some of the neighbors' little ones, who are all busily engaged doing what they are able according to ability and age. The mother is merely guiding and directing them. There is nothing schoolish about it. This makes the kindergarten the stepping stone from the home to the school. Froebel would have the activities of the home carried over into the schools, as elements of helpfulness and service.

When we realize Froebel spent fifteen years in planning and organizing the materials of the kindergarten, we cannot help feeling how thorough he was in all his plans for rightly developing the child. He required all materials used by the children to be perfect in form and substance and to be given to him in proper sequence. His object was of course very apparent. If all that is used by the children is perfect, they will receive only perfect ideas of things. If they have only perfect lines to follow they will ever demand them and will be quick to notice and criticize all that is imperfect.

The little articles which the child was taught to cut, sew, paint or model were crude enough as a rule, still through them his fingers gained in skill and dexterity and he laid the foundation for the advanced manual training which should follow. Indeed, the ideas on which the manual training schools are conducted are nothing more than the advanced applications of the underlying principles of the kindergarten, as is shown by the success of the children in this later work.

Mr. Goodhue, principal of the Wentworth schools, Chicago, says: "The kindergarten-trained child is more responsive in early primary work; has greater freedom of thought and expression, better and more definite control of motor activities and many well established, useful habits, not usually found in a beginner."

The kindergarten takes the child between the ages of three and six, the time when lasting impressions are made either for good or for evil, when the character is first taking form. The true kindergarten regards not merely the intellect but aims to cultivate the heart as well as to train the hand. It has a purpose entirely distinct from that which is practically recognized in the school. It seeks to make the child joyous, pure, trustful, docile, reverent and unselfish. Indeed it may be said to have as its underlying

principle: the inspiration of the individual mind with two master passions, one for knowledge, and the other for the beautiful and the true. It believes that truth comes not in maxims to the child but that through his own activities are the impressions made which are the rounds of truth's ladder.

The kindergarten not only has in mind the awakening of the mental and moral development of the child but also his physical development. The periods of the kindergarten are so arranged that the child receives his necessary physical exercise through the games and marches which alternate with the more confining work of the gifts and occupations.

The association and companionship with other children is one of the most valuable features of the kindergarten. The children are governed through the example of one another. They must respect their mutual rights and each await his turn for his wants and desires to be fulfilled. There is no possible way to better overcome the selfishness of children than to thus insist on fairness and impartiality among their playmates.

To go away from his home a few hours each day, to repeat its activities in play, to learn about the homes of other children instead of alienating him makes him more appreciative of family and home just as European travel develops patriotism in the adult.

The kindergarten work should not force a child. Even when accomplishing splendid results, no more need be demanded of his intellect and strength than his self-chosen tasks at home; but just because these ideas are related, he gains in power of thought in better directed actions and in general development. As a well ordered home conduces to the health and happiness of those that dwell within, so well ordered thinking brings to the child delights and lays the foundations for orderly habits. He loves to do for the sake of doing, but when that effort accomplishes visible results, however fleeting, the joy is reinforced. Some say, "Children should be little animals until they can go to school. They should not be forced." Quite true, but one cannot force them to be simply little animals. They invariably puzzle their heads about their unknown world and ask difficult questions; they will try to do hard things and play with an intelligence not to be suppressed. Is it well to allow these interests to continue the helter-skelter development, which demands much of the child but gives little in return? Few mothers give their children food without thought and preparation. Should not the mental and moral nature receive as great care?

The natural activities of the child are encouraged rather than repressed for as someone has said, "What flight is to the bird, play is to the child;" but this self-activity is directed in such a way that children are unconsciously forming correct habits of body and mind. Here, too, the individual preferences are respected; every good impulse is strengthened and every bad one thwarted as much as possible. An atmosphere of mutual love and helpfulness continually surrounds the children.

The kindergarten studies each child, helping him according to his par-

ticular needs, encouraging the timid, arousing the sluggish, being firm yet tactful with the wilful.

In the crowded districts of a great city, it is a blessed work to gather the ragged little ones into the kindergarten, wash and clothe them, feed them and in a hundred different ways show them a glimpse of a better life.

In a kindergarten held in the slums of a large city there was one little girl that no influence of the teacher or of anyone else could bring to the habit of cleanliness. Always would she appear with dirty face and hands. No instruction could influence her to desire cleanliness. One day the director brought into the schoolroom a pure white lily from which to draw the lesson of the day. Gathering the children about her she taught the lesson of the pure white flower that came up from the black dirt and the possibility of a pure boy or girl coming from the poorest of surroundings. At the close of the lesson she told them they would each have a chance to touch the beautiful flower and to inhale its fragrance. As the children came one by one to look at the lily and to touch it, the director noticed that the little girl who was always dirty was missing. She wondered what could have become of her. Soon, however, she came rushing into the schoolroom all out of breath from running. Her face and hands were as clean as soap and water could make them. Then with hands held behind her she came carefully forward as though in reverence and awe and pausing for a moment to look at the beautiful flower, she stooped and kissed the petal of the flower. From that day on her face and hands were clean. What instruction had been powerless to accomplish, the silent influence of the beautiful had done.

A decidedly unfair criticism of the work is that which holds up to ridicule that kindergarten which is led by a person of neither natural nor acquired qualifications, as if the faults of such a condition were the faults of the institution itself, that is, of a real kindergarten in competent hands.

In the first place, make the trial; give us the kindergarten. Then place over it a well equipped teacher. She must of necessity have a two years special training, preceded by a high school course, and if a college course can be added so much the better. But she should have further qualifications. She must be full of music for children, love music and rythmical movements; she must have all learning possible gathered from books and nature. She must above all love children and enjoy being one of them; she is not their teacher, but playmate and companion and she is in a position to draw out their deepest affections and exert a mighty influence on their lives.

With such a teacher the force of the words spoken by William T. Harris, Commissioner of Education of the United States, are realized. He has said: "Today, the development of the kindergarten in its present achievements, in its promise and especially in its tendency to infuse its spirit into every department of learning, is recognized as the most important educational departure of the past hundred years."

Lansing Beautiful

Many considerations of a personal and friendly nature have helped to bring together this fine audience but I cannot escape the thought that all of you who value time more than mere amusement are turning over this question in your minds: What have we in return for our city school tax? When our class finished the common school course, it is fair to suppose we had learned all the arts of school life, such as reading, writing, figuring, drawing, standing erect, and sitting still. The cost of carrying our class thru the High School has been in the neighborhood of \$25,000. What profit has the city gained by this expense? Or, if no profit is in sight, what stocks were purchased, what product created by the use of this money, from which the city may hope for returns in the future?

Of course all we have to count up now are certain rules and principles and facts learned; certain charts, as it were, of the brave voyages we hope to make in the future over the sea of practical life. And, besides, certain sentiments and aims and ideals, certain ambitions for better living, for better homes and a better city, which, if realized, may square our debt to you and to all the good tax-paying people of Lansing, sooner or later. One of the best of these sentiments, or ambitions, which has grown stronger in my mind as I have tramped the streets well-nigh four times daily to and from the High School, equal in all to a journey on foot from Maine to California—perhaps, I say, one of the very best things I have learned is the loyal desire to see Lansing become an ideal city in the best sense of the word. Lansing had an unusual origin, a sort of political birth, and for many years it enjoyed the freedom of village life and the jealous neglect and aversion of financial capital and business enterprise. Nature endowed this city bountifully with rich fields and forests. What a site for an ideal home for a city! Turn your minds back to forty-seven, when the Capital was located here, and think what a landscape gardener or a good city engineer could have made of this tract of nature's lavish beauty from the old Fair Grounds on the south to the Sugar Factory on the north.

With a site fairer than Mount Vernon and a Capitol for a civic centre which excels all others in simplicity, dignity, and beauty; with a river whose banks furnish in the short circuit of the city every variety of precipice and slope and plain; what an easy task to have made this a garden of Eden. Between Washington avenue and the river should have been kept for the the finest park and river drive in all Michigan. Our principal streets

should have radiated from the Capitol so that all roads would lead to the centre of business and interest. As our streets now run, it is not hard to believe the story of the old German farmer who entered the city on Cedar street north and drove on thru to Mason to get his horses shod.

But our city is laid out as it is and radical change will scarcely be accepted.

What then remains for us to do?

First, we need a Public Art Commission, composed of men who are able to see visions of entire cities in the future,—men of ambition, fine judgment and taste, who can plan a home for a city of a hundred thousand people in the last days of this century. Then, we must have city officials who can understand, who have confidence in, and who can back a wise engineer with funds. And we must have a public sentiment which has the understanding and confidence and loyalty and city pride to stand by such an administration. A large body of our people should be ready to say to everybody at all times: Lansing shall be worthy of the name of Capital of Michigan,—Detroit, Grand Rapids, and Muskegon included. Not *quantity* but *quality*, please you, is worthy to rule our fair State.

Fellow citizens, Lansing is no mean city. It was not founded for a logging camp or a trading post, but to be the *Capital* of a great state. Are we worthy to bear its name and to share its history and honor? Are not most of us living without thought or consciousness of the noble mission of our city? How is it? Are we living merely private lives in the midst of a great corporation? Has not this city a great destiny to which we contribute? Read the history of Athens, Rome, Geneva, Edinburgh and other cities! Did they not have a destiny? Did they not count for more than their citizens in private life? Were they not the voice of God to the whole world? You cannot hear the men and women of Athens but every intelligent person the world over hears Athens speak and knows her voice right well. Listen! What do Athens and Antioch and Ephesus say to us? Listen—"Lansing, dear sister of the Great Lakes, make yourself beautiful. Your people must die, but make your city immortal. Selfishness must die, must die with every individual, but the city you build, her spirit lives and speaks to the world forever."

Yes, Lansing has a high destiny. It is the agent of a great purpose. We, the people of Lansing, are breathing out in feeble whispers what we would speak to the world. But when we are gone and our voices silent, the city's voice, made up of all our work and words and wishes, will sound forth the meaning of our lives to other cities in other ages. "*Lansing beautiful*" is to be the expression of our people to the world of what we think of life—of what respect we have for ourselves, of our love for others, of the best that a rich and powerful city can do in the wisdom of modern times in the service of beauty.

Is not this the end of education? Is not this the aim of the Lansing High School? If the class of 1906 will endorse this sentiment and do all

they can to make Lansing a beautiful city, our debt of \$25,000 for four years' instruction will be paid with interest.

But our progress must be slow if we are not interested as individuals, and still slow, if we are not united in our efforts.

Many of our good citizens are turning away from their duty to the city. They are spending time and money at Pine Lake which might better go to embellish Lansing. Even some of our two-dollar-a-day clerks are building six-hundred-dollar mosquito-proof cages at Pine Lake where they may join with the rich in complaining of the discomforts of our neglected city.

Why neglect the parks at home for those at the end of our ambitious car lines? If we follow the gong of real estate electric companies our city will be scattered and helpless. Parks are a bit of God's country inside the city for daily use, as necessary as porches, parlors, and libraries to our homes.

The advantages to be gained by making Lansing the first city in the State for beauty are so great that I may suppose it will be accomplished. In no other way can we excel so appropriately as a Capital city. Twenty thousand dollars a year for ten years and we stand at the head for all time to come. It will pay. Beauty brings good custom. It is worth \$200,000,000 a year to Paris, and \$90,000,000 every year to the cities of Italy. But it will pay in a higher sense. It educates and enlightens, pleases and refines. It is an inspiration to nobler living and better citizenship. As Lowell has said, "Whoever learns to love the beautiful is made incapable of the mean, the low, the base." Greek culture not only had its flower in beauty, but there was its root also. A beautiful city supplements the school and church. Then let us have a campaign for city decoration. Let us organize the schools, the churches, the clubs, the secret orders, the trade unions, and the childrens' bands, all for the grand purpose of achieving a name for Lansing that will speak to the world the spirit of our life, and work, and prayers.

Let us hang a ten thousand dollar painting in our post-office; place some fine statues in our school grounds; clear away the foul shops and sheds from "the widest bridge in the world" and erect there and over the Washington avenue bridge artistic columns or arches to signify the city's manners and welcome to all strangers. Muskegon, Mich., is far ahead of us thru the generosity of one of her citizens, Mr. Hackley; but this is a task that is worthy of the governors of a city. The duty of the rich is equal to their riches but all must do their part. The rich are pretty sure to make art lean their way, but the best persons to celebrate in public art are patriots and teachers and those who win success against difficulties. Let us have some system of work that will appeal to all and make the name of Lansing dear to the humblest man in town. Let our daily papers have an art column free to all and Lansing shall teach Michigan that hearts are greater than dollars.

WM. J. ATCHISON.

History and Prophecy

MINNIE KARKAU	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Prophetess</i>
FLORENCE RECK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Historian</i>
ISABELLA HAMILTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Assistant</i>
MARION FRENCH	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Assistant</i>
HELEN ARMSTRONG	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Assistant</i>

Scene—Waverly Park.

(Enter Minnie Karkau and Florence Reck with lunch baskets.)

M. K.: What a perfect day for a picnic!

F. R.: It reminds me of the day of our Class picnic at Grand Ledge. Six long years, and how the Class is scattered.

M. K.: Whom have you invited besides Marion French? What is she doing now?

F. R.: Oh, she is running the "Clark Exposition" on Franklin avenue; and Clara Bascom was invited, but she declined as she was booked to address a "Woman's Club" at Millets today.

M. K.: Imagine Clara, addressing a "Woman's Club!"

F. R.: Pearl Palmer, also, was coming, but she is catering for the Senior banquet, which is to be given tonight.

M. K.: The Senior banquet has again become quite an annual affair, hasn't it?

F. R.: Yes. I'll never forget ours at the Congregational Church. The toasts and the games! What a good time we had! I'll never forget it.

M. K.: Nor I; but what other girls are coming?

F. R.: O, Isabella Hamilton and Helen Armstrong. It is strange, they don't come. (Laughter outside.) Why here they are now!

(Enter Isabella Hamilton, Helen Armstrong and Marion French.)

I. H.: So sorry we're late girls, we started early enough, but had such an adventure on the way.

M. K.: Oh, what was it?

F. R.: Tell us about it.

M. F.: There is a new motorman on that car. You would never guess who he is.

H. A. : John Sanderson.

F. R. and M. K.: John Sanderson!

M. F.: John didn't pay half as much attention to the car as he did to us, and we were going at a terrific rate, when suddenly the car stopped. At the side of the road was a prosperous looking farmer, with a large flock of sheep. He was gesticulating furiously, and threatening suit against the car company, the motorman, the conductor, and every one else, just because they had run over one stray lamb.

H. A.: How Ray has changed!

F. R.: Ray?

I. H.: Yes, it was Ray Yunker.

M. K.: Ray Yunker!

I. H.: Would you believe it? He lives in that house by the curve. One would scarcely recognize him. They say he has made a fortune with his large stock farm.

F. R.: Well, girls, lunch is ready. I'm sure you're nearly famished after such an adventure. (All sit down.)

M. F.: Famished! I'm nearly starved.

I. H.: Where are the lemons?

H. A.: Oh! I left that basket with the lemons and sugar on the car.

M. K.: Well, we will have to get along with water, then.

H. A.: Come on, Marion, we will go to the spring. (Exit H. A. and M. F.)

I. H.: Do you know girls, I went to the Freshman reception last night and I tell you it made me think of old times.

F. R.: I'll never forget our debut in H. S. society at the Freshman reception. Can't you just see Bobbie Piatt and a lot of those little fellows sliding down that long floor?

I. H. : (Laughing). And when we were Seniors and gave our Freshman reception, I can see Minnie Karkau and Bob in their thrilling shadow act.

F. R.: Only, as some Freshmen remarked: "It was such a pity that they were behind a curtain.

M. K.: I wish Bob were here now.

(Enter H. A. and M. F. all out of breath.)

M. K.: What's the matter?

H. A. and M. F.: We saw a snake.

All: (in different tones.) Oh!

M. F.: Come, let's eat.

M. K.: Girls, here's a copy of the "Bee Hunter Gazette," owned by Pemelia Wood and edited by Max Farmer of '06 fame.

I. H.: I have heard Max say, that his experience as editor-in-chief of the Zodiac in 1906 is invaluable to him.

F. R.: Georgia Collins is also on the staff. I have heard that Devillo is in favor of making her half-owner of the "Bee-Hunter" but Georgia says, "She would never, never share her lot with a man who 'makes eyes' " at all the girls he sees.

H. A.: The Zodiac was instrumental in framing the future career of several members of our class.

M. K.: Girls, here's an ad. (Reads.)

M. A. C. Brown—"Elocution lessons given from 3 to 5, Mondays and Saturdays." The first poem he teaches a beginner is:

"Gently as the summer breezes
Softly wafted from the south,
Come the tintinnabulations
Of my automatic mouth."

M. F.: Lakin also shows great talent as a comedian in the Star Stock Co. He made his debut in our Junior Ex of March 17. That's the time we starred Flo in the "Box of Monkeys."

I. H.: Our Junior Ex. was certainly good. That love scene in the long farce, and Ray Yunker, posing as a girl in "The Fortunes of War," carried the audience away.

H. A.: What a fine address Clifford McKibbin gave as president.

M. K.: He is president now of the Anti-Trust Society, but his real occupation is manager of a bakery. These cookies are of his make, too.

(All drop cookies except M. K. who says): Are'nt they delicious? (All pass cookies to M. K.)

H. A.: You may have mine.

M. F.: Mine too.

I. H.: You may have them all.

F. R.: Here, my dear.

M. K.: Thank you! Thank you!

F. R.: I went to the Bijou last night. Arthur Hurd's company is here this week. He collected his stars while spending the summer on his "Morgan Estates" abroad. He met Bessie Bailey. She is creating a great sensation as a "Knightsess."

I. H.: Did you know that Lucy Longyear is also in France finishing her course in cooking? She writes that Bessie appears as a modern Don Quixote, and will doubtlessly win the love of some count or prince by means of her chivalry.

H. A.: How scattered our Class is! Only 33 were graduated of the 156 that entered as Freshmen, and only a few are residents of Lansing.

M. F.: Arthur Holly isn't far away, is he?

M. K.: No. He is president of a "Woman's College" at Trowbridge which is famed for training young ladies to be good wives.

F. R.: I wonder if it has a short course for summer vacation, with low tuition; if so, let's go.

M. K.: I guess it must have, for two of our classmates, Gladys Walsh and Hazel Briggs, are taking the course there now.

H. A.: I am not surprised that Arthur is a college president, but why did he introduce such a course as that?

I. H.: His experience has probably taught him, that it was a much needed branch of Domestic Science.

H. A.: When I think of Arthur, Hal Waldo always comes into my mind. Does anyone know what he is doing now?

M. F.: I don't, do you Minnie?

M. K.: Yes. He was here last summer when he returned from Honolulu.

F. R.: What has he been doing in Honolulu?

M. K.: He has general supervision over all the schools of the Island with headquarters at Honolulu and he gave very interesting accounts of how the Malays acted in the assembly rooms.

H. A.: Well, everybody expected Hal to become famous.

M. F.: (Takes radish). Where's the salt?

F. R.: (Goes to basket.) I left it in the basket. (Finds diary.) Oh, girls, here's my old diary that I kept in 1905 and 1906. I thought it would be very interesting and such fun to look over all the old events. Just listen. (Reads). "Juniors cannot agree; unable to decide on a class pin"—and here's a later one. (Reads.). "Girls forced to give in; Junior boys get their selection for a pin."

I. H.: Yes, and they had the audacity to say that they wouldn't give us our way, for fear that we would try to run the class in our Senior year. They didn't like the pin themselves, either; stubborn things!

F. R.: Here's an account of the 14th annual Ex. It says: "We eclipsed all previous and forestalled all future efforts.

M. F.: And there is the Junior Hop. (Reads). "The annual Junior Hop was given by the Class of 1906 last night. It was well attended and was a very enjoyable affair."

F. R.: Then there is nothing more of interest until our Senior year. (Reads). "Hal Waldo was unanimously elected president of the Senior Class last night and Clifford McKibbin editor-in-chief of the Oracle."

M. F.: Senior Reception to Freshies. (Reads). "The Class of 1906 deviated from the custom of other classes by having entertainments to amuse the Freshmen themselves. A series of shadow pictures was presented, which the underclassmen enjoyed greatly" (aside) especially the mechanical devices. There was no hazing that year just the same.

F. R.: Ah! The Senior Hop! (Reads). "The Annual Senior Hop was given in the Masonic temple. The hall was beautifully decorated with orange and black, the Class colors. Although not a financial success, socially it has never been surpassed."—"Victim of dog bite; Principal

Sloan forced to go to Ann Arbor to take the Pasteur treatment; not serious. Mrs. Sloan teaches his U. S. History classes."

M. F.: Class caps. (Reads). "Seniors get class caps, 'o? Class established. Also purchase caps of the same pattern as 'o6."

M. K.: Has that class been graduated yet?

M. F.: I haven't heard anything about it.

H. A.: Florence, do you need that entire bottle of olives?

F. R.: I'll give you the olives if you'll give me a sandwich.

M. K.: Girls, we should have had Lorena Goodrich here today. She is in town completing arrangements for the publication of her new book, "The Thoughts of a Thinker."

I. H.: Did you know that Pearl Wood illustrated it? She is in St. Louis now, making her living by painting party favours, and illustrating books.

H. A.: How many talented members we had in our Class! An artist, an editor, an author, an inventor, a musician,—

F. R.: Who is the celebrated musician?

H. A.: Why, Frances Hamilton has completed a course of study in Germany and is coming home to make a tour of her native land.

I. H.: I hope she will come to Lansing.

F. R.: I don't believe Lansing is big enough, do you?

I. H.: I don't know.

M. F.: And who is the inventor?

M. K.: Is it possible, you haven't heard of Billy Atchison's greatest invention. One of the greatest in the world. It is destined to become as popular as the auto or flying machine. It is a patent footstool, which may also be used as a chafing dish.

F. R.: Luella DeLamarter has one, and she says its excellent.

I. H.: Does Luella live here now?

F. R.: Yes. She is coaching the L. H. S. Basket-ball Team. She says they have a championship team this year.

M. F.: It must be somewhat different from the 'o6 team.

F. R.: Slanderer! (Throws olive at M. F.) I have here an account of the Battle Creek game. Here it is. (Reads). "Lansing lassies won. Lansing 5, Battle Creek 3; first game of the season at auditorium skating rink." That was a great game.

H. A.: Why don't you read the rest?

F. R.: Oh, it's not interesting.

M. F.: Give me the book. (Reads). "Basket-ball, M. H. S. vs. L. H. S.—nothing to it—from Marshall's standpoint; score, 14-0 in Marshall's favor."—"Went down to defeat. Lansing defeated at Battle Creek. B. C. 33; Lansing 11." (From Marshall News). "Roughest game of the season was played on the floor between L. H. S. and locals last night, the score being 28 to 4."

F. R.: Please pass the olives! (loudly.)

I. H.: Never mind Florence, the '06 team was all right, even if it didn't win every game.

M. K.: My, this is good salad. It reminds me of the salads Florence Stabler used to bring to our feeds at school. Poor Florence!

H. A.: Why poor Florence?

M. K.: Oh, she is a lonely and wealthy widow, traveling in the south, establishing public libraries for the poor whites.

All: Mercy!

M. K.: I received a letter from her yesterday. Guess whom she met in Colorado.

All: Give up.

M. K.: Daisy St. Mary. She had just published her little book, "How to be Good in an Assembly Room," and seemed so happy to think that she could help and uplift so many wayward students.

F. R.: Oh, girls, we must not forget the reception given by the Countess Kryltzoffsky tonight.

M. F.: Oh, that reception! Do you know what the occasion of the reception is? I have been so busy that I had almost forgotten about it.

F. R.: Yes. It is given in honor of Ruth Emery, who leaves tomorrow for the Fiji Islands. Ruth says that her one great desire in life is to satisfy the hunger of the cannibals.

H. A.: Satisfy the hunger!

M. K.: Does she intend to let them eat her?

F. R.: No! No! To satisfy their hunger for knowledge; she is going as a missionary.

I. H.: Who is the Countess Kryltzoffsky, and where does she live?

F. R.: Why, don't you know that she was Gladys Fulton? She captured the count while abroad, and he changed her name. She lives just across from the new High School building.

M. F.: If we are going to the reception, we had better go home, or we shall be late.

H. A.: Oh, mercy! I promised Harry Collins that I would see him at four o'clock, and buy one of his Greek mythologies. He is traveling for the house that publishes them.

I. H.: Oh, never mind! Harry will wait for the next car. He always was a patient lad.

F. R.: Well, Minnie, have you had enough to eat today?

M. K.: I should be very well satisfied if I had one more of Clifford's picnic cookies.

M. F.: We will stop and get you some on our way back, if you enjoy them so much.

M. K.: O, girls! When Gertrude Longyear returned from the west this summer, she told me how a famous gypsy taught her to tell fortunes by one's hand.

I. H.: How I wish she were here! I should just love to have mine told.

M. K.: She told me so much about it I believe I could tell you all you wish to know.

I. H.: Will you tell the truth?

M. K.: The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

I. H.: Well, if that is your basis, I shall let you try to tell mine.

All: Oh, tell mine too!

M. K.: Well, sit down, and I will. Here Isabella, give me your hand. (Takes hand, traces creases). Quite complicated! (Muses). Your head line shows that you are a very strict school ma'am at the present time. Soon you will lead a secluded life; you will have many suitors on account of beauty. Three divisions of the heart line! Three proposals! All refused! Finally you will take pity on the masculine sex, and establish a home for bachelors and live happy forever afterwards.

I. H.: I don't see where you see all that in my hand.

M. K.: Well, if you understood the art of fortune telling perhaps you would.

H. A.: Tell mine quickly. I am very curious.

M. K.: Well, give me your hand. (Traces creases). No definite occupation. You will take part in the war against the Danes; will be captured, but you will enjoy the captivity.

H. A.: (Laughs). I always was a warrior.

M. F.: I wonder what my fate is.

M. K.: (Looks at hand). Yours is already decided. I don't like to mention names and private affairs in company.

F. R.: Unnecessary, Marion! We all know yours. Minnie, won't you tell mine too?

M. K.: Let me see your hand. Your life line is deep and unbroken; that means that you will be free from cares and live a long time, Florence.

H. A.: What about my life line?

M. K.: Yours has always drawn you in one direction. (Turning to Florence). Your head line has nothing peculiar about it, showing that your head is in a normal condition.

M. F.: My head line has little sprouts all the way down; what does that mean?

M. K.: Oh, nothing, only that sometimes your heart rules over the head, instead of the head ruling over the heart. (To Florence). Your heart line is very much broken, but separates entirely toward the mount of Apollo, showing that you are naturally disposed to love affairs, but that finally you will choose and marry a man with much wisdom, money and love.

F. R.: Thanks!

I. H.: Pretty good combination.

F. R.: What about your own fortunes, Minnie?

M. K.: Never mind; my fortune concerns only two persons.

F. R.: Ha! Two persons, indeed; yourself and another. Well, Well!

Who is the fortunate one, Minnie? Come, confession is good for the heart.

M. F.: We will have to keep an eye on you.

M. K.: Only two minutes left till John's car comes, girls, and not a dish packed! Oh, hurry!

(Pack up things.) (Minnie, aside, takes a daisy and picks off the leaves telling her own fortune.)

All: Where is Minnie?

M. K: Here, I am. (Bell rings).

(All rush out)



L. H. S. Glossary

Definitions—(Not in Webster's)

- Alumni: One who tells you he used to be the whole thing.
Bluff: An attempt to expand analytically a very minute aggregate idea.
Bluffer: One who follows in the line of least resistance.
Bone: To endeavor to attain by work; to study hard.
Class-meeting: A place where every one talks and no one is heard.
Cut: A failure to attend recitation, frequently associated with skipping and nearly always explained by sickness.
A College: A hot-air factory.
A Dog wagon: A blessing in disguise.
Editor: A person who has nothing to do.
Exam: A modern form of the Spanish Inquisition.
Flunk: A refusal to respond to a teacher's questions, usually introduced by "I don't know."
Freshman: Highest class in H. S. counting from below up.
Flunker: One who avoids all appearance of work.
Football: An amusing form of mild exercise similar to ping-pong.
Grind: A blot on space.
History: A record of old sports' "doings."
Horse: A pony which is written on both sides of the paper.
Library: A building set apart for visiting; no reading or studying allowed.
Mercy: Something Juniors do not show their ponies.
Pipe: A tonic for nerves; the flunker's solace.
Pony: Motive power of L. H. S. much sought by Sloan and Sterling.
Professor: A necessary evil.
Recitation: A game of chance.
Sermons: A waste of energy.
Sport: A real philosopher.
Success: A row of six figures.
Skip: To dig out, to cut, usually explained by weather and followed by gray card.
Vacation: What makes life worth living.

Prize Winners

First prize—three dollars: Nellie Cook.

Second prize—two dollars: Elizabeth Jarrard.

Third prize—one dollar: Fredricka Bertch.

Fourth prize—Oracle: Irene Cole.

Judges: Mrs. William Donovan, Mrs. Charles M. Turner.

Art Contributors

Lucile Vance, Fredricka Bertch, Eugene Jason, Pearl Wood (art editor),
Harris Collingwood, Lawrence Sterling, Helen Armstrong.

Board of Education

HON. C. E. BEMENT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
A. M. CUMMINS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Clerk</i>
JOHN G. SCHLEE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Treasurer</i>

JUDGE C. P. BLACK,
 JUDGE JASON E. NICHOLS,
 C. E. ALLEN,
 R. W. COOPER,
 CHRISTIAN BREISCH,
 DR. SCHUYLER CHAMPION,
 DR. R. W. MORSE,
 E. A. GILKEY.

High School Calendar

Sept. 5—School opens.
 Nov. 23-4—Thanksgiving vacation.
 Dec. 22—Christmas vacation.
 January 8—School reopens.
 January 26—End of first semester.
 January 29—Beginning second semester.
 March 23—Spring vacation.
 April 2—School reopens.
 June 10—Baccalaureate.
 June 11—Class day.
 June 13—Commencement.

Course of Study

REQUIRED STUDIES.		ELECTIVE STUDIES.
1 Sem. 1st Year.	English Algebra	Latin German Physiography Botany Ancient History*
2 Sem.	English Algebra	
1 Sem. 2d Year.	English Algebra	Latin German Mediæval and Modern History
2 Sem.	English Algebra	$\frac{1}{2}$ Commercial Arithmetic† $\frac{1}{2}$ Commercial Geography
1 Sem. 3d Year.	Geometry English	Latin German Greek Chemistry English History Bookkeeping Civics
2 Sem.	Geometry English	
1 Sem. 4th Year.	Physics U. S. History	Latin German Greek $\frac{1}{2}$ Physiology $\frac{1}{2}$ Commercial Law English Literature $\frac{1}{2}$ Economics $\frac{1}{2}$ Reviews { Grammar Arithmetic Trigonometry
2 Sem.	Physics U. S. History	

Satisfactory work in one subject for a year, or its equivalent, two subjects, one in each semester, shall constitute a unit.

Sixteen units constitute a high school course.

Subjects in the column marked "required" must be taken by all students who desire to be recommended to any college.

Students may elect any two subjects from the column marked "elective" in the space opposite that in which required studies are placed.

*Students who elect Botany in the ninth grade may elect Ancient History in the tenth grade.

† $\frac{1}{2}$ placed before a subject means $\frac{1}{2}$ year or one semester.

Favorite Po'ms

Gently as the winds of summer
Softly wafted from the south,
Come the tintinnabulations,
Of my automatic mouth.

How I love its giddy girgle,
How I love its ceaseless flow;
How I love to wind my mouth up—
How I love to hear it go.

The man who rides a pony
Throughout his H. S. course,
Will never have a kingdom
To give up for a horse.

The sock and buskin he did don;
His own ambitions egged him on,
The sock and buskin he did doff—
The angry public egged him off.

"Flunks of Flunkers all remind us,
We can make our flunks in time;—
And departing leave behind us,
Zeroes on that book of time."

—With apologies to H. W. Longfellow.

To One and All

If you don't receive a roast
Do not boast.
You don't deserve the brain
And the pains
It takes to write a verse,
Bad or worse.

And you who get a roast,
Do not boast.
You're not the sweetest gumdrop
In the shop;
We gave you folks a place,
To fill space.

Third Prize Story

Hathor Piliser or the Sacrifice to the God of the Nile

It was the fifth month of the year; the sky was blue and the Nile flowed peacefully to its source, unconscious of the elaborate preparations being made to its gracious god, in order that the people should prosper and the land be well fertilized by its overflow.

Every loyal Egyptian was preparing for the first great festival to the god of the Nile. Even Tiglath Thalmaneser in his shop, was painting spiral figures representing the rise and fall of this father of waters.

That day all the maidens of Alexandria were waiting with abated breath, for Ramnes, the King, had appointed a council to decide by lot which maiden was to be sacrificed that day. Each one who had seen her friends sacrificed each previous month, felt with a thrill of terror that she might be herself the next victim.

Not among these maidens was Hathor Piliser, the beautiful daughter of a noble family, and the thought of being a sacrifice was as distant from her as the azure sky spreading over the white city.

One evil eye was cast on her, however, and Beni-hasan knew he would have his revenge on beautiful Hathor for thrusting him aside as she had, and for having her father cast him out of office.

The council was dissolved and the news spread abroad that Hathor Piliser was to be sacrificed that day. Tiglath Thalmaneser in his shop listened to the story told him by his friend. "Yes, Beni-hasan felt himself mistreated by Hathor, and told me himself he would have revenge. When the names were written on the papyrus leaves and cast into the earthen jar, he slipped in one with Hathor's name on. He being chosen to draw out the name, selected the one he himself had marked with the juice of a red berry. Hathor's father, Piliser, was very wroth and wished a recasting of the lot, but Ramnes would not consent. That is all as I have yet heard, and thou art the only one who knows. Keep thine own counsel and tell no one, for it is well."

Tiglath Thalmaneser left alone, tore his beard and rent his raiment. "My queen! My queen! I saw thee once in the market place and loving thee then made the sacred promise that if ever I could meet thee I would. Now I pray to thee, O god of the Nile, hear my prayer and give me grace to save this maiden from her awful doom."

The fairest and purest of all Egyptian virgins, garlanded with flowers adorned with richest raiment and jewels, as a victim of sacrifice, stood bound to a raft which could not support her weight; and thus prepared, amid songs of praise she was committed to the rising water.

Hathor looked like a goddess. She cast one appealing glance at Beni-hasan who in that moment would have made amends for all the wrong he had done. He answered her appeal by going to the river's edge and washing his hands in the glistening water; looked at her once more, shouldered

his spear and marched away, trying to quiet his conscience by saying that he had done what he should for his own honor.

"Ho, slave," said he quickly turning around, "What do you wish intruding on one in this manner?"

"Not being a slave sir, I do not intrude," said Tiglath Thalmaneser, "but I wish to know if you will pilot me in a light boat of the King's to a fishing spot farther down the coast, for this," holding out his palm, in which lay a ruby of brightest color, which glistened like a drop of blood.

"Indeed," said Beni-hasan and made a grab at the stone. Back to the water's edge went the two. One nursing the flame of revenge; the other trying to passcify his hatred for his fellow creature to keep from striking him at once.

Both guided the raft slowly along. Dusk was advancing and Tiglath's heart said: "She is drowning! She is drowning! Hurry if you would save her." With a quick motion Tiglath raised his oar in the air; a moment of final decision and it struck with a muffled noise. Beni-hasan sank to the bottom of the boat without a sound. It took but a moment to push him into the still waters and swiftly proceed down the river. With the help of the oars and the current he made good progress. The darkness was now setting deeper. He had gone about three miles down the river when he heard low moaning and with a throbbing heart he pressed all his strength to the oars. He saw an object ahead and soon jarred gently into something. Thank God! The raft was stronger than had been intended and she had not yet sunk. He called a cheering word, and with strong thrusts severed the chains and lifted the fainting maiden into the boat.

They drifted all night, and next day came to Cairo where they were welcomed as a king and queen. Tiglath found good occupation in his art and he cared for Hathor successfully, she adopting his mode of life and gaining favors for Tiglath and herself on account of her wonderful beauty. Thus one virgin intended for a thank offering was saved by the Nilotic divinity and happily, was never again thought of for the benefaction of the god.

Fourth Prize Story

A Filter Paper Romance

The chemistry laboratory was deserted. Everything looked cold and cheerless, as a laboratory is apt to look when the hurly-burly of the students has departed with them. The drip, drip, drip of the water from the faucet was the only sound which broke the silence. What an uninviting place a chemical laboratory can be on such a beautiful sunshiny afternoon as this was! What longing eyes had been cast out of the window but an hour ago! No wonder that, during the last five minutes of that hour which was spent in "clearing the desks," the students had shown an alacrity which one would never have dreamed them capable of before.

But fate plays strange tricks at times. Janette Oliver had been doomed to spend two hours in the laboratory as a recreation from the day's work. As she entered the room she glanced quickly at the clock, then at her desk. As she looked at the desks a frown darkened her brow and she shrugged her shoulders impatiently. She took a key from her pocket and unlocked the drawer. As she looked in, her eyes filled with tears of vexation. What a sight met her eyes and what an odor met her nose! The drawer was topsy-turvy from one end to the other; two bottles of acid were broken, filter papers were scattered about, the pitiful remains of a vinegar experiment were visible. This was certainly enough to vex anyone, not to mention the neat and tidy soul of Jan. Every day for a week this had been the state of affairs. Janette had been very patient but patience sometimes ceases to be a virtue. Today she felt that things had come to a climax and something must be done. How to go at it, that was the question. She knew that it was a masculine hand which had caused the confusion because the class before her were all young men. But how to find out the particular *detestable* young man was a question worth pondering upon.

She went to work, however, to put the drawer in order and to finish her experiments. Someway everything turned out wrong; the scales bobbed up and down provokingly and dishes slipped from her fingers. When Jan finished she was not in a frame of mind to look at things through rose-colored glasses. She had at last decided upon a course of action. She took a filter paper from the neat pile before her and wrote these words upon it: "Unless you leave them as you find them, you will find them as you leave them!"

She mentally congratulated herself upon the neat phraseology of this missive. She folded it carefully and tucked it into a test tube which she had propped up in a conspicuous place in the drawer. Then she packed up her books and went up to the assembly room where the girls had congregated for their usual chat.

Janette awaited the hour impatiently when she should look into the laboratory drawer to see the result of her little note. At last the time came. She hastened to her desk, opened the drawer and looked in. A little

smile of triumph dimpled her lips. Everything was in the very neatest order to be desired. After she had inspected the contents with a pleased eye, she noticed the identical test tube which she had used propped up again and a filter paper peering over the top. She opened it eagerly and read:

"Whoe'er she be,
That not impossible she,
That shall command my chemistry and me."

Now it must be known that Janette was not a sentimental girl. She had always ridiculed her friends when they had talked about their "cases." Consequently this innocent little filter paper made her angry; with whom it is hard to tell. It seemed to her as though her reproof had been treated in a very light manner. During the whole hour she worked with a vengeance. In her imagination every article suggested the personality of the young man who had regarded her reproof as a flirtation perhaps! Before locking up the desk she took a piece of filter paper and wrote on it:

"Soft heartedness, in times like these,
Shows sof'ness in the upper story."

She folded it and put it in the same test tube. During the rest of the day she wondered if there would be an answer, although she declared that she didn't care if there was one or not.

The next day she found the drawer neater if possible than before. There was another filter paper tucked in the test tube. She opened it eagerly and read:

"My fund of sensible discourse is limited;
That of jest and 'jolly' infinite."

She answered this note with one, which, no doubt, impressed the recipient with the scorn which the author had felt.

"Whatever is worth 'jollyng' at all, is worth 'jollyng' well."

The next day Janette was doomed to disappointment. The drawer was as neat as ever but there was no filter paper missive. Is it not strange that she was disappointed? She had said that all she wanted was the drawer to be clean; she did not care a snap about the old notes! Her curiosity kept her on the *qui vive* every moment. She expected to discover a note in every place. A week passed by and still no more love letters (?). She even found herself regretting that she had written such a harsh note!

In two more days the event of the season would come off, namely, the Junior Hop. Everyone was looking forward to it with a great deal to anticipation. The girls' discussions consisted mainly of "pink gowns," "green gowns," "white gloves" and such frivolous things. The masculine members of the Class discussed the financial prospect. The eventful day arrived, bringing with it the distracted faces of the committee, hurrying florists and joyful Juniors. Janette received a large bunch of violets from her cousin, Dick Wells, who was to be her escort to the party.

Dick Wells vowed within himself that his cousin was a "stunner." As he escorted her into the ballroom he noted the admiring glances cast in

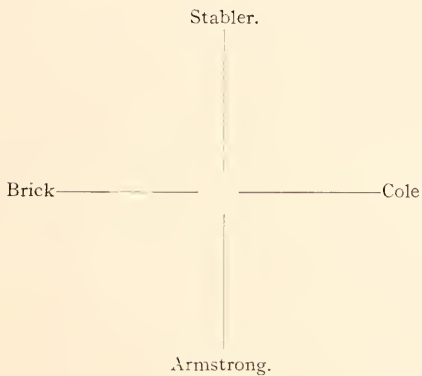
her direction with pride. At the first strains of the music the groups broke up and the floor was soon covered with those who believed that "tripping the light fantastic toe" was anything but unchristianlike. Jan found herself alone at the opening of the fourteenth dance in the conservatory. No one came to claim the dance and as she sat there bemoaning her fate she heard voices at her left. She could not see the speakers but she knew Dick's voice anywhere. The first words which caught her ear were, "filter paper," "test tube," "made an idiot of myself." She was all attention. As she caught the thread of the conversation she recognized the experience which she had had in the laboratory with the unknown man! Her cheeks burned with shame as she thought how silly Dick would think her to be. The dance had ended and the two started for the ballroom. As they passed in back of her she heard Dick say: "Really, old fellow, I am sorry for you, but I shall try to fix it up." Fix it up! Indeed! She would see! In a few moments she heard Dick's hearty voice proclaiming, "Here she is!" A tall, good-looking young man accompanied him whom Dick introduced as Mr. Jack Shaw. He begged for the next dance, which Jan granted to him very coldly.

Mr. Shaw was "all eyes and ears" for Jan the rest of the evening. She tried to be very distant at first but she found it impossible because of Mr. Shaw's good nature and happy-go-lucky manner. As the party drew to a close Janette took her leave. As she shook hands with Jack Shaw he gave her a little note. When she examined it closer she found it to be a filter paper with a line written upon it asking her if he might call. She was all a-flutter with excitement. She looked up into his smiling eyes and nodded.

The next night was Saturday. Jan donned her prettiest gown. What man can resist the combination of blue eyes, a blue gown and golden hair? When the door-bell rang, Janette flew to the mirror, smoothed her hair, and when Jack Shaw shook hands with his hostess, he succumbed. During the evening he told her of the part he had played in the note affair and begged imploringly for her forgiveness. She raised her eyebrows and shrugged her shoulders in a most tantalizing manner. Finally Mr. Jack became masterful and as he demanded an answer she took a little bundle of filter papers from her pocket. Mr. Jack knew the answer.

Senior Session Room's

Four Cardinal Points



And still he talked
And still the wonder grew.
How one small mouth
Could speil out all he knew (?)
BROWN.

Who Selects Our Masterpieces?

J —ulius Cæsar.

E —vangeline.

N —orman Conquest.

N —ight Thoughts.

I —dylls of the King.

E —laine.

P .—rologue of Canterbury Tales.

W —onder Book.

H —oly Grail.

I —l Penseroso

T —he Passing of Arthur.

E —very Man in his Humor.

In Memoriam

Theodore G. Foster

Theodore T. Robson

Robert A. Piatt

Ferdinand Affeldt

Clinton Chilson

Chester Griffin

Frank Barlow

Norman Beasley

Earl Shuttleworth

The Class of 1906 greatly regrets the loss of the above beloved members,
who perished in the Senior 1st semester exams.

Afterword

The 1906 Class made this book,

We've tried to please you all:

If you can't praise it when you look,

Don't knock on it—that's all.



Autobiography



Gurdon B. Smith

Jones & Houghton

Florist

Everything
in
Flowers

THE
East Side **Druggists**

Everything Up-To-Date

CALL and SEE

On your Vacation take an

Ingersoll

Watch

JUST the kind of a watch to wear for outdoor sports of all kinds. It is small, light, and and will keep perfect time under conditions which would spoil a more expensive time piece. Besides this, its cost is so low that it can be easily replaced if lost.

Prices, \$1.00 to \$1.75

The new ladies' model Ingersoll Mid-get is the only low priced watch of quality made for women; small, 6 size case, handsomely finished, "Porcelate" dial. Price, - - \$2.00

There are many cheap watches on the market today, but they are mostly cheap in quality and appearance, as well as in price.

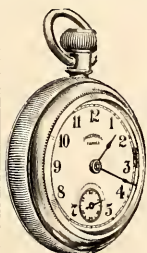
See that name "Ingersoll" is on dial of the watch that you buy, and you'll be satisfied.

FOR SALE BY

Cameron & Arbaugh Co. J. F. Crotty
H. B. Morgan E. Bement's Sons
Butler House Pharmacy, and others

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., Mfrs.

51-53 Maiden Lane, N. Y.



YANKEE

Price - \$1.00



ECLIPSE

Price - \$1.50

Just mention the Oracle when purchasing goods



I WANT YOUR TRADE

ORACLE—The shrine * * * * where prophecies are supposed to be given.—*Webster*.

WE prophesy that if you follow our advice and the crowd, and do your trading at our store, you will get the right thing, right treatment, right price, and be ALL RIGHT.

Telephone and mail orders given prompt attention.

Goods delivered promptly to any part of the city.

ALSDORF & SON

The Chemically Pure Drug Shop

Wells & Morgan

—THE—

Lansing Jewelers

OFFER WATCHES IN ALL
THE NEWEST STYLES

From the most approved manufactories

FINE DIAMONDS both loose and
... mounted

The latest productions in JEWELRY, SILVER-
WARE, CUT GLASS and ART GOODS

Very Attractive Presents for Weddings
and other special occasions

Clippert, Spaulding & Co. LANSING,
MICHIGAN

—Manufacturers of all kinds of—

BUILDING BRICK and DRAIN TILE

Grey Stock Brick our Specialty. A modern yard with
Steam Dryer and New Machinery.

Both Phones

Yard and Office: Michigan Ave. East

Homelike.

"Mamma," asked the little girl who was having her first experience of riding in a sleeper.

"Hush, dear," whispered mamma, "You will waken the others."

"But, mamma, I only want to ask a question."

"Well, what is it?"

"Who has the flat above us?"

E. L. Robertson & Son

THE DRUGGISTS

OF NORTH LANSING

C. M. COOLEY

DRY and
STEAM—**CLEANING**

Ladies' and Gents' Clothing

237 Washington Avenue South Basement

Tell the Merchants—"The Oracle did it"

... FINE ...

Tailoring

... AT ...

G. HOE Z L E ' S

North Lansing

Rork & Price

DEPARTMENT STORE

Dealers in GENTS' FURNISHINGS : : :
SHOES, DRY GOODS, WALL PAPER,
CARPETS and NOTIONS : : : : : :

200-202 Franklin Ave. E.

RECK BROS.

Both Telephones

Dealers in **GROCERIES and**
QUEENSWARE...

307-309 FRANKLIN AVENUE

He Was Forgiving.

Georgie, aged five, had gone into the pantry against his mother's orders and picked the frosting from the cake. His mother spanked him. Georgie did not cry. He wasn't even angry. When it was over his mother dropped into a chair. Georgie stood looking out of the window. There was a deep silence for a couple of minutes. Then George looked around at his mother and solemnly said:

"It's a nice day, ain't it, mudder?"

Citizens Phone 154

Job Printing

Let me Print your

Cards Circulars

Dodgers and

Office Stationery

PROMPT SERVICE
GOOD WORK

323 Michigan Ave. E.

C. J. STRANG

"THE PRINTER"

H. Kositchek & Bros.

The Place to Buy

DRY GOODS

AND

CLOTHING

HATS and CAPS

"Remember the Maine," but Remember our Advertisers

SHOES

For Young Men and Women
The Best for this Season's Wear



OXFORDS

STYLE
LIKE
CUT { \$2.50 a pair

C. D. Woodbury ^{SHOE}_{TORE}
HOLLISTER BLDG.

CHAS. A. PIELLA

JEWELLER AND
SILVERSMITH

111 Washington Ave. North

And It Was Sudden, Too.

Dr. Blank had a colored maid who was very popular among her friends. One day some one called her up at the doctor's 'phone: "Is this Miss Lily White, what works at Dr. Blank's?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, Miss White, I want to ask you a very important question, what I ain't had courage to ask you before. I want to ask you if you'll marry me."

"Marry you? Cose I'll marry you! What makes you think I wouldn't marry you? Who is dis gen'man, anyway?"



WE LEAD IN

STYLES
CLOTHING AND
FURNISHINGS

TO SUIT THE
YOUNG
SMART
DRESSER

Hickey's Clothes Shop

John Herrmann's Sons

TAILORS

Henry Herrmann
Christian Herrmann
Charles F. Herrmann

218 Washington Avenue N.

Look Through the Ads and Patronize the Advertisers

MERCHANT'S SUPPLY CO'S. TRADING STAMPS

Are given by the leading merchants in Lansing and vicinity.

They are given for cash trade only.

Cash is always at a premium.

If you pay spot cash for your goods you should have the advantage over your neighbor who buys on credit.

Merchants lose more on credit customers every year than stamps would cost them.

8 Years of strict integrity and faithful fulfillment of all promises should give you unlimited confidence in them.

Call at our store and see the premiums given for Trading Stamps.

Get a Stamp Book free with a complete list of merchants who want your trade and will give you stamps.

Merchant's Supply Co.

303 Washington Ave. S. Opp. Hotel Downey

Lansing, Mich.

Kimmich & Nesper

Downey House Drug Store

Drugs and Ice Cream

Lansing, Mich.

Rose & Burton



You will always find
the latest styles in
SHOES at our Store

218 South Washington Avenue

"Your money or your life!" growled the footpad.

"Take me life," responded the Irishman. "I'm savin' me money for me old age!"

There was a very little boy wading up to his ankles in muddy water one afternoon. "Why aren't you at school, young man?" asked a passing gentleman. "Cos I've got a whooping-cough," he explained.

LINK & KRAUS

Practical Plumbers

Steam and Hot Water Fitters

320 Wash.
Avenue N.

Bell Phone 628
Citizens 16

Our Advertisers are the Ones to Deal With.

J. G. REUTTER

Dealer in best

Fresh

and

Salt

Meats

also

Home

Made

Sausage

322 Washington Ave. S.

Both Phones.

Go to the

Little Downey

For First-
Class Meals.

BEE HIVE BAZAAR Millinery

LATEST creations in Dress and Street Hats.
It will pay you to call before purchasing.
Novelties in Fancy Gold Belts and Hand Bags.
Everything in Ladies', Gents' and Children's
Furnishing Goods. Low Prices on Lace Cur-
tains, Window Shades, Crockery, Lamps, and
Dinner Sets.

MRS. M. R. BASCOM

507 Michigan Ave.

East of Bridge

Teacher—"Jimmie, can you tell me how
iron was discovered?"

Jimmie—"I heard father say that they
smelt it."

"What happened to Rolligan?"

"He dhrowned."

"An' couldn't he swim?"

"He did, for eight hours, but he was a
union man."

A. M. EMERY

116 Wash. Ave. N.

Sells

GIFT BOOKS,
FRAMED PICTURES

Pictures framed neatly in
appropriate mouldings

FINE STATIONERY

Engraved Calling Cards

School Books and Supplies

Our Advertisers helped make this book. Patronize them.

Stationery

Books

Bibles

Fountain Pens

Tennis and Baseball Goods

Office Supplies

... AT ...

CROTTY
BROS.

206
Washington Avenue
North

Deposit your Savings in ...

THE CITY
NATIONAL BANK

Organized May 21, 1886

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$100,000

WAS IST
US GERMANS?

Harry & Otto

BARBERS

Opposite Hotel Downey

A Speedy Answer.

A little five-year-old girl had been very naughty one day, and her mother sent her into a room by herself, and told her to ask God to forgive her, and not to come out until He had done so.

In an incredibly short time she came cheerfully into the family circle again. Her mother was taken by surprise, and said:

"I thought I told you to stay in the room until God had forgiven you?"

"Well," she answered promptly, "I spoke to Him about it, and He said: 'Don't mention it, Miss Jones. You ain't so worse.'"

Hammond Publishing Company

Gillam Block, Lansing, Mich.

We publish a line of Commercial Text Books; also a Civil Government of Michigan; a School History of Michigan, and an Atlas of the World.

Some of our books are used in the schools of Lansing and vicinity.

=====CALL or WRITE=====

Please mention the Oracle when purchasing goods

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

"Bement Stoves are Good Stoves"

You can get them at the popular
Kitchen Furniture Headquarters

BEMENT'S RETAIL STORE

CHAS. W. FRIBLEY, Manager

Goucher's Bazaar

316 Washington Avenue South

A Complete Line of

*School Supplies Souvenirs
and Notions*



YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

"MAGGIE, why didn't you put this water-melon in the ice box, as I told you?" "I did, mum." "But it isn't cold." "No, mum. Yez see, I had to take the ice out to get it in."

THE LITTLE HUDSON

Quick Lunches

.. In Short Order Restaurant ..

F. J. BOWERS, PROPRIETOR

In the Old Hudson House Block

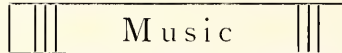
"WELL, how did you sleep last night?" asked the proprietor of the summer hotel.

"On the floor," replied the man who had arrived the evening before. I found that it was just as soft as the bed and didn't sag."

GO TO

BAKER'S

FOR EVERYTHING IN



Music

222 WASHINGTON AVENUE NORTH

GAS STOVES

\$10.00 and \$14.00

\$2.00 down

AND

\$2.00 monthly

Lansing Gas Light Co.

Advertising in the Oracle Pays

Do you want
Correct Merchandise?

Patronize ::::

Mill's Dry Goods Co.

SUCCESSOR TO

Lansing Dry Goods Co.

Betty Botta bought some butter.
"But," she said, "this butter's bitter.
But a bit o' better butter
Will make my batter better."
So she bought a bit o' better,
Better than the bitter butter,
And it made her batter better.
So 'twas better Betty Botta
Bought a bit o' better butter.

Lansing State Savings Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$180,000.00

Pay 3% interest on
Savings Accounts



H. H. LARNED, President
F. THOMAN, Vice-President
J. EDWARD ROE, Cashier
H. T. CAMPBELL, Assistant Cashier

GO TO

McKercher & Hunter's

. . . FOR . . .

Fine Light
Livery . .

Adjoining Hotel Downey

F. R. SAVAGE



Tailor

. Corner Opposite Hotel Downey

Advertising in the Oracle brings returns

We Carry Complete Lines of.....

**Ladies' and Men's
FURNISHINGS**

When you want the right things in hats or shirts
you can always get the latest at : : : : :

MIFFLIN'S

WHEN HUNGRY.....

Eat at the

**CRYSTAL
LUNCH
ROOM**

315 Washington Ave. N.

J. E. MINNIS, Prop.

Judge: "The next person who interrupts the proceedings of this court will be expelled from the room."

Prisoner: "Hoo-ray! Whoopee-ee! Now lemme go!"

GO TO.....

**BRYAN
MACHINE CO.**

FOR

GENERAL REPAIRING

Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline
Machines, Etc.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

323 Mich. Ave. E.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING

THAT YOU NEED IN

H A R D W A R E

TRY US

Norton's Hardware

111 Wash. Ave. S.



THE BEST CLOTHING IN THE WORLD

Is made in the United States, and the best assortment
from clothes made in the United States are to be found
at our store : : : : :

FURNISHINGS AND HATS FOR MEN ALWAYS RIGHT

The Brackett Clothing Co.

Anything can be obtained at some one of our advertisers. Patronize them.

High School Banners and Pennants

— **BASEBALL GOODS** —

J. H. LARRABEE

SPORTING GOODS

325 Washington Ave. S.

Lansing Granite Co.

MONUMENTS

Tablets, Markers,
And All Cemetery Furnishings

202 Michigan Ave. E.

Mother—"Willie, what did you do with that penny I gave you the other day?"
Willie—"I put it in the blind man's hat."
Mother—"The Lord will reward you."
Willie—"He did. I took out a dime."

Si—"Do you know why they did not play cards in the ark?"
Bill—"No."
Si—"Noah sat on the deck."

Hats

Furnishings

Besides Making A Specialty of

..Clothing..

We Make A Specialty of

Satisfaction

The Mapes Co.

OTTO ZIEGLER

Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes

WE OFFER YOU

The Largest and Best Stock in Michigan
To Select From

103 Wash. Ave. S.

Tell the merchants—"The Oracle did it."

The White Store on the Corner

YOU KNOW IT

Rouser's Capitol Drug Store

**We are in business
for your health :::**

GRANITE

... WORK ...

Nothing but best of
stock used.
Work Guaranteed

LIVERY....

All rubber tired carriages
in livery
Prompt service

JAMES MARKEY

Washtenaw St. E. - Lansing, Mich.

MILLINERY

A Special Showing of

WHITE

LINEN

HATS

ALL PRICES

LILLIAN HOWARD

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, CASUALTY,
LIVE STOCK, HEALTH,
PLATE GLASS, ETC.,
CHEAPEST AND BEST.

INVESTMENTS

INDUSTRIAL STOCKS
AND BONDS, LOANS,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
PROMPT AND SQUARE.

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.

Warren C. Hull,

115 N. WASHINGTON AVE.
LANSING, MICHIGAN.

Miss Day married Mr. Weeks, although
this added weeks to day, yet a day was
lost and weeks gained.

P. E. LACY

— DEALER IN —

**CEMENT, LIME, BRICK AND STUCCO,
Hay, Straw, Feed, Hides, Pelts, Wood and Field
Specialties, Wall Plaster, Sand, Gravel, Rubber Roof-
ing, Sackett Plaster Boards, Etc. : : : : :**

200 Michigan Ave. E.

Both Phones.

For local advertising nothing exceeds "The Oracle."

A. L. COOPER

234 Washington Avenue South

**CIGARS AND
TOBACCO**

PAINTS OILS VARNISHES
PAINTERS' SUPPLIES WALL PAPER

**D. E. Robbins Paint &
Wall Paper Company**

DORN E. ROBBINS, Manager

CONTRACTOR AND DECORATOR

329 WASHINGTON AVENUE SOUTH

Citizens Phone 1581

Bell 669

LANSING, MICH.

"Who gave the bride away?"

Her little brother. He stood right up in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, "Hurrah, sis, you've got him at last!"

Teacher—"Why is it colder in the north than the south, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Because it is farther from the Creator."

THE MOST RELIABLE
IN THE CITY

**J. A. Carr
& Son**

**Hack Line
and Livery**

Both Phones

OFFICE

410 Wash. Ave. N.

Star Laundry

Is Ready for ALL these New Graduates

We make a Specialty of

... GOOD WORK ...

Both Phones

FRED. N. SMITH

The accepted franchise of the

Citizens Telephone Company

is the only binding guarantee of reasonable rates.

Its owners are your neighbors and friends.

Can you believe them? If so, patronize them!

Our Advertisers need our support

Capital National Bank

Capital, \$100,000.00
Surplus, \$10,000.00

R. E. OLDS, President
JAMES J. BAIRD, Vice-President

JNO. E. WHITHAM, Cashier
M. F. CHAFEY, Ass't Cashier



Diamonds
Watches Clocks
Jewelry and
Silverware

Your patronage solicited at

J. J. HEATHS 112 WASHINGTON
AVENUE SOUTH

She—Oh, how lovely of you to bring me these beautiful roses! How sweet they are—and how fresh. I do believe there is a little dew on them yet.

He—W-well, yes, there is, about fifty cents, I think; but I'll pay it tomorrow.

ALBERT KARKAU

Class of '04, the youngest of all
L. H. S. Graduates, learned Draft-
ing through the

**International
Correspondence Schools**
OF
Scranton, Pa.

He has never been out of employ-
ment; has short hours and \$2.50
a day.

Other Lansing I. C. S. students
starting in same way now draw
\$6.00 per day.
Office under City National Bank

Michigan State Agricultural College

Begins its Forty-Ninth Academic Year September 18, 1906. Graduates of the Lansing High School are requested to compare carefully the courses of study offered by this college with similar courses offered by other good institutions. They are invited to visit the laboratories and familiarize themselves with the character of the work done. They are also invited to compare the success and standing of the graduates of this institution with the graduates of other good schools. For further particulars inquire of the President.

WM. SAIER

Successor to A. C. ROLLER

DEALER IN

FRESH
AND
SALT.. **Meats**

333 Washington Ave. S.

New Phone 207

Old 369

Excited Lady (at 'phone)—"I want my husband at once."

Operator—"Number, please."

Excited Lady—"How many do you think I have, you impudent thing?"

When buying mention the "Oracle"

Wynkoop Hallenbeck Crawford Company

LANSING, MICHIGAN

Large
Editions
Turned Out
on Short
Notice



GENERAL

Printers and Binders

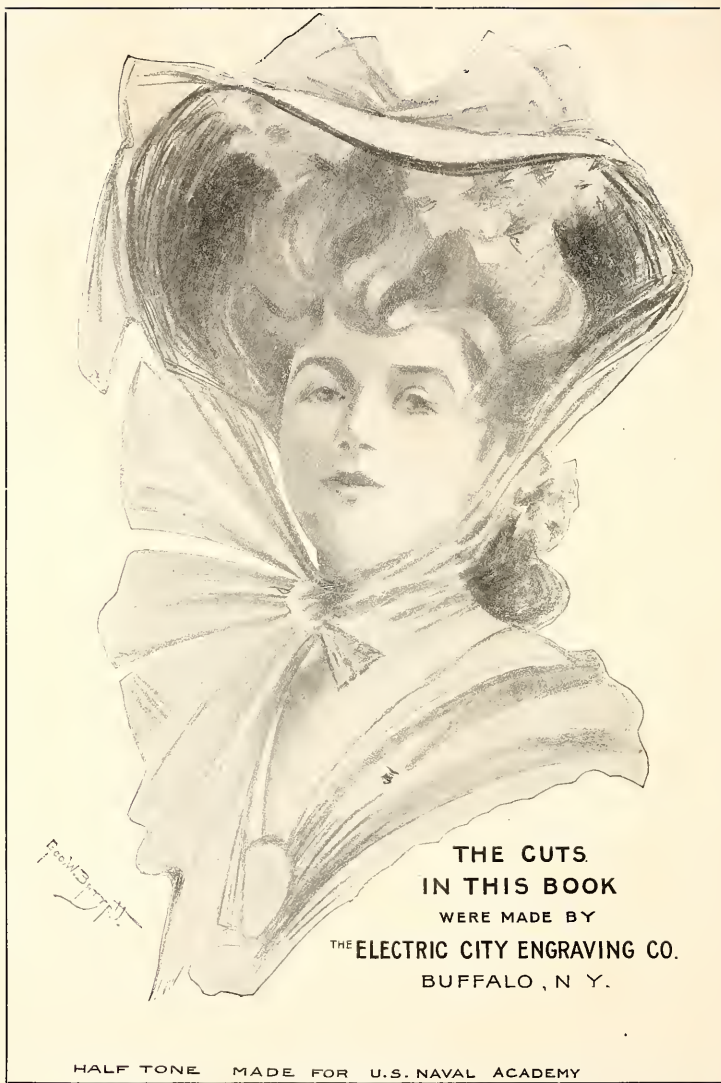


The only office in Michigan
equipped with both Mono-
type and Linotype Type-
setting Machines

If you are in the market for printing of
any description, you can save money
by allowing us to furnish estimates

Wynkoop Hallenbeck
Crawford Company
LANSING, MICHIGAN

Our Advertisers are the ones to deal with



Our Advertisers helped to make this book, now "It's up to Us" to help them

IMES

Washington and
Michigan Aves.

Photographs

(The Most Complete)
Studio in Michigan)

LATEST IN

Photographs

AT
THE Imes' Studio

Patronize our Advertisers

